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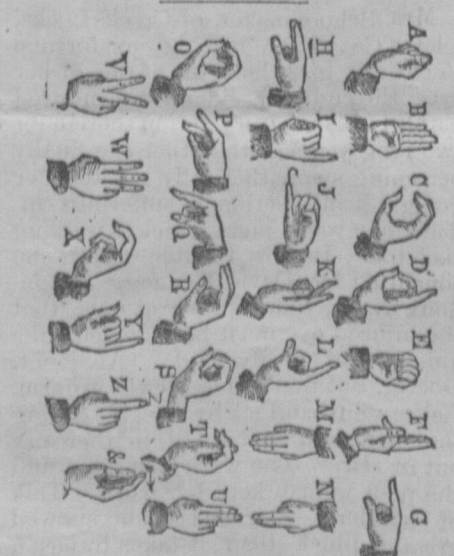
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The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VIII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1879.

NUMBER 32.

POETRY.

TIGHT-LACING IN THE PULPIT.

Rev. Mr. Hawsel, in addressing a crowded con-
gregation at St. James', Marylhoe, spoke very
strongly on the "Criminal Ignorance and Thought-
lessness of Tight-Lacing." The chief points of
his discourse are thus paraphrased in "Truth."

What is it makes a lady's head
Feel heavy as a lump of lead?
What makes her nose's tip so red?
Tight-lacing!

What makes her cheek burn like a coal,
Her feet as cold as arctic-pole?
What cramps her body and her soul?
Tight-lacing!

What makes her temper short and sharp?
What causes her to fret and carp,
And on the smallest ills to harp?
Tight-lacing!

What checks her proper circulation,
And dulls her ordinate sensation?
What blights her buds for the nation?
Tight-lacing!

What makes her waist a wasp like thing,
And gives her tongue a waspish sting?
What balks her when high notes she'd sing?
Tight-lacing!

What is it, with its vice-like squeeze,
Destroys its faded victim's ease,
And brings her doctor's countless fees?
Tight-lacing!

What is it makes her gasp for breath,
And—sore stern modern science saith—
Dooms her too oft to early death?
Tight-lacing!

What brings a "corn upon her heart,"
And makes her—spelled by cruel art—
Unfit to play the mother's part?
Tight-lacing!

What tortures her into a shape
Which "cuts her liver" past escape,
And which, at most, makes gommenee gape?
Tight-lacing!

What beauty's lines in her destroys,
And fashion's powerful aid employs,
To crush from out her life its joys?
Tight-lacing!

What ages her before her time,
And makes her feeble ere her prime?
What tempts to a self-suff'ring crime?
Tight-lacing!

What, quite ignoring Nature's facts,
Her waist so cruelly contracts,
And each inch saved fresh pain extracts?
Tight-lacing!

And what bad fashion of the day
Is it that ladies now should say
They'll spurn without an hour's delay?
Tight-lacing!

MARGATE DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

[From the Margate, Eng., Gazette, July 5, 1879.]

On Saturday afternoon, the half-
yearly distribution of prizes took place
in the presence of a large assemblage
of the elite of the neighbourhood,
including Mr. Charles Few, treasurer,
who presided; Rev. G. W. and Mrs.
Sicklemore, rural dean; Mr. and Mrs.
Andrews, Mr. Norton, Mr. and Mrs. J.
Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Sanderson,
Rev. J. W. Gedge, Diocesan In-
spector for Winchester (the examiner),
Rev. G. J. Everest, Rev. F. N. Style
(St. Peter's), Rev. W. Taylor Jones,
Mrs. and the Misses Few, Mr. Few,
jun., Mrs. Nicolls, Mr. Artis, Mr.
Hitchin Kemp, Mrs. Jacob Lewis, Mr.
R. Wood (the Mayor), Mr. Hopper
(head master of the Birmingham Deaf
and Dumb Asylum), the Misses Mack-
ay, Mrs. Benham, Miss Stevens, Mr.
and Mrs. Brocklehurst, Mr. and Mrs.
Elliott, Mrs. Dumas, Colonel Simpson,
Mr. W. H. Warwick, secretary, &c., &c.

The proceedings commenced by the
recital of the Lord's prayer by one of
the boys in the institution, who had,
though he never heard a sound, been
so successfully taught to articulate,
that he was quite intelligible.

The chairman then addressed those
present at considerable length; having
thanked them, on behalf of the com-
mittee, for their attendance that day,
he said he thought they had little con-
ception of the interest the children
took in those periodical meetings, and
how much they enjoyed the privilege of
seeing so many fresh faces around
them—a privilege which was not lost
upon them. He was sorry the Dean
of Canterbury, the vicar, the Rev. S.
Prosser, and the Rev. M. Alcock, of
Birmingham, were unable to be pre-
sent that day. With reference to the
work at the institution itself, he wish-
ed them to remark that they took
charge of the children of poverty, and
not from the higher ranks where money
could be bestowed upon the special
training they required; these were the
children of the poor working man and
woman, whose inability to provide that
specific training they needed, laid up-
on them the duty of taking charge of
these poor children. They were anx-
ious to do the best they could for them
morally, spiritually, and physically.
During the 87 years of its existence,
that institution had been instrumental
in educating over 4,000 scholars—to
them they had imparted the best edu-
cation that was in their power to give,
according to the individual capabilities
of the scholars. During the last 67
years, they had apprenticed some 1,600
of these children at an average cost of

£10, or an aggregate of £1,600. The
children required considerable care,
and there was great necessity for see-
ing that they were properly looked af-
ter and taught—some were in their
native parishes, others in London, and
a great many in other parts. They had
an Inspector in London who periodi-
cally visited the children, and inquired
into their welfare, and ascertained
whether their masters and mistresses
did their duty by them. Those in the
country were reported upon by the
clergyman of the parish, and he gen-
erally performed the duty of looking af-
ter the children in his neighbourhood.
Whenever cause for interference was
found, the committee endeavoured to
make some alteration in the condition
of things, but that was very seldom the
case, as great care was taken in the
original selection of the masters and
mistresses. Some in London were so
pleased with the conduct of the chil-
dren that they expressed their willing-
ness to take others whenever they were
ready to go. The children were care-
fully, and so far as the committee
could control it, systematically trained
—i. e., they made an arrangement that
each child should be taken to divine
worship every Sunday, and that they
believed was carried out. Then again,
if they agreed to pay £10, they did not
pay the whole amount at once, but in
several instalments, and when the in-
stalments became due the child was
seen and privately examined in order
to ascertain whether the master or
mistress was fulfilling all the require-
ments. So far as regarded the chil-
dren present that day, they were doing
all they could for them. There had
been some discussion as to whether
the lip teaching or sign system was
the best for educating the children;
they practised the combined system.
Some said that the lip system, and
some that the sign system was the
best; but if they took 20 of those chil-
dren they would find that 10 of them
could be best taught by the one, and
the other 10 probably by the other;
they therefore adopted both, they had
the work before them, and they taught
the children as they found they could
best take it in. They were sure that
was the best system where they had a
mixed class of some 300 children taken
from the poorest classes of England,
Jersey, the West Indies and other
places. They offered them, in this
manner, the best education they could,
and were confirmed in that by the re-
port of the Examiner. Some people
were advocates of the one system,
some of the other, but he would have
them recollect that those were the chil-
dren of the poorer classes, who came
to the institution, as he might say, at
Zero—literally knowing nothing. They
had therefore to consider the case of
every individual and beginning at Zero,
to teach them—how it was done he
could not explain to them, it was won-
derful to him how they could be
taught so much, in so short a time—
not only simple words, but arithmetic
and drawing were taught. And he
would ask them to note that drawing
was so taught that of 236 candidates
presented last year to the Science and
Art Department, no less than 154
passed a creditable examination. They
would see then that they were very
well in that matter, and had obtained
a Government Grant on that account
(which he as treasurer, was very glad
to see), and last Christmas he had the
pleasure of presenting at the Old Kent
Road Institution 25 prizes won by the
pupils of this institution, in open com-
petition with students who had had the
free use of all their faculties. Mr. Few
then proceeded to speak of the merits
of some of the candidates for the elec-
tion in the second week in July. There
were 62 families represented, and out
of those no less than 34 had five or
more children; it was very difficult for
those who had a good position or suf-
ficient means, to understand the dif-
ficulties of a father or mother who had
a deaf and dumb child; one of these
candidates had lost his mother, and
with 14 brothers and sisters was the
care of a step-father; in another out
of 11 there were two deaf and dumb;
another was one of two fatherless and
motherless children. What greater
good could they do than take the chil-
dren from such misery and bring them
up with proper and suitable instruc-
tion? Others were seven and six in
a family, with several deaf and dumb;
in one a shoemaker had a family of
seven and five were deaf and dumb.
What could they do but take charge of
such poor children? Providence had
also blessed them with a good amount
of health during the past year, so that
he was thankful to say that there had
only been one death among the 300
children—a very low percentage in-
deed; in some degree they had to
thank those medical men in Margate
and London who so assiduously look-
ed after the health of the children.
Coming to finance, he might remark
that they were that day invited not
to give subscriptions, but to see the result
of the work of the institution; during
the past year provisions had cost them
no less than £3,244 as children of that
class were comparatively weak and re-
quired plenty of good nourishing food

to get up their strength—good food
was better than the doctor at any time,
and they had no stint of it there; the
educational appliances cost some £2,
789. It was only practicable to carry
on the work by means of the employ-
ment of first-class talent and specially-
trained and peculiarly-adapted teach-
ers—only in that way could they bring
the children from zero to intelligence.
Their staff was particularly good, and
the children had done credit to that
staff and to themselves. Thus over
£5,000 was spent in those two items
alone. The committee too had not
stinted the devotion of their time in
this matter; he had been on the com-
mittee 40 years and he certainly did
not know a better committee to work
than that of the Deaf and Dumb Asy-
lum (hear, hear); they worked with
a single-minded endeavour to do the
best for the children. Again, all their
accounts were audited by an official
auditor, the committee having for a
long time felt that would be the most
satisfactory method for the public—
therefore they did not audit their own
accounts. He was glad to give his
mead of approbation to the energy and
industry, the heartiness and devotion
of the various masters and mistresses
of the institution, and especially he
mentioned the head master, Mr. Elliot.
To him the committee had that morn-
ing passed an especial vote of thanks
and they felt they had a head-master
who would be the presiding genius of
that establishment—one who had mani-
fested so much energy, zeal, and knowl-
edge in teaching those children; in fact
he (Mr. Few) believed he was the
best living teacher for the deaf and
dumb, he had marvellously improved
the mode of education there, while he
was much beloved by those children
who had been taken out of the depths
of poverty to be educated. Like the
teachers he might mention that their
examiner, the Rev. Mr. Gedge, Dioc-
esan Inspector for Winchester, had
had a special training for the work and
had made it his speciality; he would
ask him to give them the result of his
examination. The committee invited
inspection and criticism; they received
sums of money from the public and
they acknowledged that they were
amenable to the criticism of the public,
which they fearlessly invited. Such a
meeting as that of that day was a great
encouragement to them, and urged
them on with renewed vigour.

The Rev. Mr. Gedge said that when
he was a boy he used to meet a num-
ber of deaf and dumb children going
to church and consequently learnt the
language that he might speak to them.
Three years ago he had been invited
to examine the children of this Asylum
and an interpreter had been provided;
since then, however, he had done with-
out one and he found that the children
had much progressed in the matter of
education. Education was designed
to bring out the powers of body, mind,
and soul, and that definition was par-
ticularly applicable to the education of
the deaf and dumb. First, there was
the body; they had to teach the pow-
ers of speech to those who were so
deaf that their power of speech had
never been known, and wonderfully
had they succeeded in that effort.
They had had an example that after-
noon; the boys had been taught by
the lip system and read the words from
the lips of the head master; on the
previous Monday he had examined the
senior class at the Old Kent Road In-
stitution; he asked the questions, and
the deaf children read them off from
his lips and answered him audibly—so
well had they been taught to articulate.
They used the mixed system because
so much could not be accomplished by
one or the other only, and powers.
They had also been taught writing
very carefully, and he was pleased to
find they had a greater freedom from
blots than the generality of schools.
On the black-board they would find
specimens—excellent specimens—of
both writing and drawing. Next there
was the education of the mind, which
was a matter of great difficulty among
the deaf and dumb. There was enor-
mous difficulty in teaching them the
simplest sentences of the English lan-
guage, and considering those difficul-
ties the progress during the past three
years was something marvellous. Their
arithmetic was wonderfully good, they
having got as far as compound addi-
tion in money—they had in fact got as
far in two years as three years were
allowed for in ordinary schools. The
children had learnt geography well on
the only correct system—on the true
Pestalozzian system; first they were
shown a plan of the school and prem-
ises, then a plan of Margate, then a
map of Kent, next of England, of
Europe, and of the World—by that
means they gain a far more correct
idea of geography than they could in
any other way. The third object was
the education of the soul, of the higher
powers of man, and none who had seen
their reverent behaviour during prayer
time could fail to feel that that had
been properly and most carefully at-
tended to. As an examiner he was
quite satisfied with the progress they
had made, and could not but feel how
much they were indebted to the head

master and the other teachers for their
training, and to Miss Connigra, the
matron, for her care of their bodies.

Mr. Elliott, the head master, made
at some length, some observations as
to the mode of teaching and the dif-
ficulties attending it; the children were
very fond of the school, and always
came back from their holidays with
smiling faces; but their affliction
seemed to draw them nearer to those
upon whom they were dependent, and
they consequently had a great affec-
tion for their homes. They were com-
pelled in some degree to break up
their homes by taking them away, and
getting them into an institution where
they could have a special training, and
teach them all they know; and from
thence they were passed on to the pa-
rent institution at the Old Kent-road
to have their training completed. Zero
might express to the minds of those
present something of the condition of
the children who came there, still
without actually engaging in the work
they could have no adequate idea of
the utter ignorance of the children
when they first came to the institu-
tion—they did not know the name of
a single object, even of the simplest
nature, and it was very hard to divest
one's self of the idea that a child must
know something. The children actu-
ally knew nothing whatever but what
they were taught there, and if any one
asked them a question he could tell at
once whether they could answer it or
no, as he knew whether they had been
taught it or no. He fully agreed with
Mr. Few that they pursued the best
system in teaching, but if any one
could prove another system to be bet-
ter, they would certainly adopt it, and
no one would more readily welcome a
better system than he should. With
regard to the behaviour of the chil-
dren they had very little trouble with
them, and he thought they would bear
comparison in that respect with any
institution.

Mr. Hopper made a few remarks on
the excellent way in which he found
the Asylum managed, and reiterated
the Chairman's remarks upon the mode
and difficulty of teaching. He pro-
posed a vote of thanks to the Chair-
man.

The Chairman briefly returned
thanks, and proceeded to distribute
the prizes, many of the children aud-
ibly thanking him as they received the
various gifts.

The prizes were given to the chil-
dren in the following order:—

6th (or highest) Grade of Instruction.—For
progress—1st, Frederick Cotton; 2d, Mary Ann
Blyth; For arithmetic—presented by Mr. Charles
Few, Charles Graham. For good conduct—pre-
sented by Earl Bathurst to Arthur Howard. For
writing—Thomas Whitton.

5th Grade.—For progress—1st, Elizabeth Mar-
low; 2d, Geo. Webster. For arithmetic—pre-
sented by Mr. Charles Few to William Toddler.
For good conduct—presented by Earl Bathurst to
Arthur Newman. For writing—Jane Fanthorpe.

4th Grade.—For progress—1st, Annie Thomp-
son; 2d, Annie E. Strange. For arithmetic—
presented by Mr. Charles Few to Charles J. Har-
rison. For good conduct—presented by Earl
Bathurst to Emma Datts. For writing—George
Cornell.

3rd Grade.—For progress, 1st, Katie Deane; 2d,
John E. Tuton. For good conduct—presented
by Earl Bathurst to Zachariah Leatherdale. For
writing—Julia Russell.

2nd Grade.—For progress—1st, Charles Jones;
2d, Harriet Reed. For good conduct—Ethel
Trindall. For writing—Wm. Hemp.

1st Grade.—For progress—1st, Emma Bexton;
2d, Gertrude Barnes. For good conduct—Benjamin
Phillips. For writing—Kate Agg.

The New Boys.—For progress—1st, John Car-
nelly; 2d, Arthur Pett. For good conduct—
Victor C. Strange.

The New Girls.—For progress—1st, Edith Dav-
ies; 2d, Emily King. For good conduct—Maud
Allaway.

For Usefulness as Monitors.—Boys—1st, Hy.
M. Pace; 2d, Thomas Whitton. Girls—1st,
Sarah Budd; 2d, Ellen Stewart.

For Scriptural Knowledge.—(Given by Mr.
Mark Sanderson).—1st, Hy. F. M. Pace; 2d,
Presk. G. Cotton; 3d, Sarah Budd; 4th, Arthur
Howard.

For Needlework.—1st, Edith Davies (presented
by Mrs. Smithers); 2d, Emma Widen (given by
Mrs. Thornton); 3d, Annie Thompson (given by
Mrs. Thornton); 4th, Katie Deane; 5th, Jane
Fanthorpe; 6th, Kate Wright.

For Good Fellowship.—(Given by Mr. Alfred
Layton, and awarded by the children themselves).
Arthur Newman and Mary Ann Blyth.

Artistic.—For progress—presented by Mr.
Gedge to Herbert Sargeant.

The Rev. Mr. Sicklemore expressed
his great satisfaction at the proceed-
ings of the day and in finding the
children had had such good health,
for which they were, under Provi-
dence, indebted to the kind care of
their medical officers, to whom he pro-
posed a vote of thanks.

This was carried.
The company and children then pro-
ceeded to the boy's playground, where
they were drilled by the drill-master,
Mr. O'Donnell, in the following move-
ments:—Companies in line, general
salute, bayonet exercise, skirmishing
drill, form rallying squares, form com-
pany squares, form in line, march past
by companies and by fours.

A number of sports were then in-
dulged in by the children (the umpire
being Mr. Moor), including skipping
by the girls, foot races, throwing a
cricket ball, blind-folded wheelbarrow

driving, Siamese twin race, jumping, a
sack race, the tug of war, the giant's
strides.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 26, 1879.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—I think it is nec-
essary for me to write a few particu-
lars about the national convention
next year. It looks more hopeful
than at any previous time. "There is
a time for every purpose under heav-
en." Is this the good effect of decid-
ing to have a national convention in
1880?

Do not be lazy or a poor person;
only take time enough and work ac-
cording to your strength. Perhaps
we are constituted differently, and I
need not warn you of the danger of
hard work. You seem to have en-
couraged your readers. I am pleased
with Mr. Harry White's suggestion
that there should be a national deaf-
mute convention. I earnestly express
the opinion that there will be a good
convention next year.

I am in favor of speaking of the con-
sideration of Mr. White's subject on
a national convention. The friends
of our country have long seen and de-
sired that the power of making intelli-
gent encouragement, peace, and treat-
ies, that of raising money, and regulat-
ing executive and judicial authorities
should be fully and effectually deter-
mined. But the impropriety of delegat-
ing such executive power to one
body of men is evident; hence re-
sults the necessity for a fair organiza-
tion.

I think it is best to hold a con-
vention every two years. It is necessary
to have a committee of five, to be elect-
ed by a majority of the deaf-mutes, to
choose a good place for organizing
and holding a convention in 1880.
When the committee are named their
names should be made known through
the JOURNAL.

Those who endeavor to do well
should always be permitted to feel
that they are approved, and that they
enjoy the confidence and esteem of
their friends, in proportion to the
faithfulness of their efforts, and to
feel that there is a reward in the con-
sciousness of doing right. The peo-
ple, young or old, should be educated
in the world, in which they are expect-
ed to live, and should be prepared for
the dangers they must encounter.
While they are carefully shielded from
contagion they should be surrounded
by pleasant circumstances and enjoy
the wholesome influence of good ex-
amples. Thus they learn to respect
themselves, and form the design of
fulfilling their own hopes and the just
expectations of their friends. This
will furnish the best discipline both
for the mind and manners.

I trust that you will be encouraged
in the enterprise.
I wish to know what all deaf-mutes
who take an interest in the convention
may say about it.

Yours respectfully,
OBSERVER.

THE PASSES OF THE SIERRA.

The sustained grandeur of the Cali-
fornia Alps is forcibly illustrated by
the fact that, throughout their whole
extent, there is not a single pass low-
er than 8,000 feet above the level of
the sea. In a distance of 140 miles,
between latitude 36 deg., 20m., and 38
deg., the lowest I have yet found ex-
ceeds 9,000 feet, and the average
height of all that are in use is, per-
haps, not far from 11,000.

A carriage road has been construct-
ed through what is known as the So-
nora Pass, on the Stanislaus and Walker
rivers, the summit of which is 9,600
feet above the sea. Substantial wag-
on roads have also been built through
the Carson and Johnson passes, near
the head of Lake Tahoe, over which
immense quantities of freight were
hailed from California to the mining
regions of Nevada prior to the con-
struction of the Central Pacific Rail-
road.

A considerable number of compara-
tively low passes, accessible to wheel-
ed vehicles, occur in the northern half
of the range, through whose rugged
defiles long emigrant trains toiled
wearily during the exciting years of
the gold period. But, however inter-
esting, these northern passes cannot
properly be brought within the scope
of this work.

Between the Sonora Pass and the
southern extremity of the Alps, a dis-
tance of nearly 160 miles, there are on-
ly five passes through which trails con-
duct from one side of the range to the
other. These are barely practicable
for animals; a pass in these regions
meaning simply any notch or canon
through one may, by the exercise of
unlimited patience, make out to lead a
mule, or sure-footed mustang. Only
three of the five passes may be said to
be in use, viz., the Kearsarge, Mono,
and Virginia Creek, the tracks leading
through the others being only obscure
Indian trails, not graded in the least,
and scarcely traceable by white men;
for much of the way is over solid rock

pavements and bosses, where the un-
shod ponies of the Indians leave no
appreciable sign, while only skilled
mountaineers are able to detect the
marks that serve to guide the Indians,
such as slight abrasions of the looser
rocks, the displacement of stones here
and there, and bent bushes and weeds.
A general knowledge of the topogra-
phy, however, is the main guide, en-
abling one to determine where the trail
ought to go—must go. One of these
Indian trails crosses the range by a
nameless pass between the head wa-
ters of the south and middle forks of
the same river, just to the south of the
minarets; this last being about 9,000
feet high, the lowest of the five. The
Kearsarge is the highest, crossing the
summit of the range near the head of
the south fork of King's River, about
eight miles to the north of Mount Tyn-
dall, through the midst of the most
stupendous rock scenery to be found
anywhere in the Alps. The summit of
the pass is over 12,000 feet above sea-
level; nevertheless it is one of the safe-
st of the five, and is used every sum-
mer from July to October or Novem-
ber by hunters, prospectors, and stock-
owners, and to some extent by enter-
prising pleasure-seekers also. For,
besides the surpassing grandeur of the
scenery about the summit, the trail, in
ascending the western flank, conducts
through a grove of the giant sequoias
and through the magnificent Yosemite
Valley of the south fork of King's
River. This is, perhaps, the highest
traveled pass on this continent.—John
Muir in March Scribner.

THE MINERS' SIDE.

HARDSHIPS ENDURED BY WORKMEN IN
THE COAL REGIONS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

[From the St. Louis Times.]

Workmen assembled last even-
ing at Turner Hall to hear a lecture
by John Fincher, of Pennsylvania, up-
on the condition of labor in the coal
regions of that State.

Mr. Fincher has been forty years a
resident of Carbon county, and has
occupied a seat in the Pennsylvania
State Legislature. Mr. Fincher spoke
of the hardships of the boss system,
the store system, the hut-renting sys-
tem, the medical attendance fee sys-
tem, and the liberal coal weight sys-
tem, all tending to depress the
workingmen. Shanties, called homes,
erected at a cost of \$50, were rented
to the miners for \$36 per annum!
The stores were owned and controlled
by the bosses, and when the end
of the year came round the miner
found that his family had eaten up all
his earnings, and that the balance stood
on the wrong side. Against his wages
account at the office stood an account
for medical attendance at the rate of
75 cents a month, and if he had an in-
crease in his family special charges of
\$5 in each case. Sometimes those de-
licate matters were attended by mid-
wives in the neighborhood, and the
company's doctor would not show his
face until the mother was upon her
feet again, but his fee of \$5 would be
charged to the husband's account all
the same. Some of these doctors "earn-
ed" \$2,000 a month.

The "black list" was another insti-
tution of oppression. When

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, AUG. 7, 1879.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. Clubs of ten, 12.50. If not paid within six months, 2.00. These prices are invariable. Remit by post-office money order, or by registered letter.

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Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

WALKING DELIBERATELY INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH.

Men of profound moral courage, possessed of unflinching patriotism, and in defending their homes, their property and their government—sometimes for the purpose of conquering foreign powers—are frequently to be found who willingly face the blaze of musketry and the roar of artillery without recoiling at such self-invoked dangers; yet most of people of such nerve and courage pale at the thought of being the accidental victims of unsought death through the agency of a railway train which is liable to leave their bodies mangled and unrecognizable corpses. The natural instincts of most persons of sound mind cause them to shrink from such horrors.

How is it with the deaf-mute man, who, against all advice, light, and knowledge, ignores all reason and persisting, frequently or habitually makes a practice, on some flimsy pretext or another, of displaying his mulish have-your-own-way, or indulges his foolish idea of courage and exhibits his vain audacity, by using a railroad track for a highway and its cross-ties for stepping-stones—not to earthly happiness, glory, and fame, but to a collision between a train of cars and his own fragile frame, the result of which is that the owner of the latter invariably comes out second best at the most? How long will such foolhardy people continue to entertain the the brainless idea that their feeble bodies are good practical snubbing-posts to be successfully pitted against battering-rams composed of locomotive engines and long trains of heavily freighted cars? It is scarcely to be supposed that these presumptuous people are quite so devoid of sense as to entertain the vain idea that the railway companies of this country will tie up their locomotives, horse their freight cars and coaches or sell them for fire wood, abandon their traffic, and go out of the business for the sake of giving up their railway tracks for promenades for the deaf and dumb, many of whom will go out of their direct routes and walk farther to reach their homes or places of business for the purpose of walking on a railroad track, which frequently is the hardest walking that is to be found in the vicinity.

We entertain the most tender pity for all victims of what may be strictly defined as unavoidable or "providential" railroad accidents, and such victims are at all times deserving recipients of the public sympathy. But scarcely a week passes without the chronicling by the press of one or more fatal accidents produced by walking upon the railroad track the victims of which are deaf and dumb, and upon investigation it is almost invariably found to be a fact that the companies' employees did all in their power to save their lives, and usually there was no sort of show for an excuse for their being upon the track at the time of the calamities. Now and then we are informed of the death of some deaf-mute being produced by a railroad train the result of which could not by any human forethought have been averted, but such cases are rare exceptions and not the rule. And how insignificant the excuse, sometimes pleaded in extenuation of their folly, that by taking to the railroad track there was perhaps one chance in ten for their saving a few rods' walk in getting to their homes, instead of travelling a few steps farther with the assurance of perfect security, while, judging from past numerous fatal results, there remain nine chances out of ten that when they do reach their homes they will be borne there crushed corpses—victims more of their own self-will and incalculable folly than of the inscrutable mysteries of a wise, beneficent, and overruling Providence.

The real fact in the premises is that in most of the fatal railroad accidents which befall the deaf and dumb while walking upon the track Providence has nothing whatever to do; mad folly and presumption are usually at the bottom and the false guiding-star of the whole transaction.

If you thrust your hand into a bed of live coals, heated to their utmost capacity, you may record the fact in your diary, either before or after the fool-hardy trial, that that important member will be very likely to get tolerably well scorched if not badly roasted; Providence will not interfere in any such a case of violation of nature's laws to save your hand from the evil consequences of your presumption; you may be tempted by satan, but your nonsense will not tempt Providence to work a miracle by reversing the laws relative to heat. You may climb the giddy peaks of the Alpine range and from the topmost place which you can find cast yourself into a yawning abyss, thousands of feet below, and if your history as an animate being is not concluded before you touch bottom it will be so very soon after you come in contact with the rocks beneath; Providence will not intercede to shorten the distance nor to harden your natural resistance or soften the rocks to suit any of your foolish whims. You may conceive the preposterous idea of leaping into water a thousand feet deep, knowing full well that you cannot swim your bodies' length and that no mortal will hear your cries for help, and you have no need to calculate on the results; you are not an Israelite in the land of Egypt, and Providence will not divide the waters in order that you may walk forth on dry land, neither will He teach you to swim in the twinkling of an eye. You cannot tempt Him to work miracles by any such brainless efforts. Providence often interferes to help those who are defenceless, and those who try to help themselves, but never to help those out of trouble who tempt Him by presumptuous folly. He does not reverse the laws of nature to gratify those who willfully or tamely disregard them.

You may defiantly, or through folly, go upon a railroad track and turn your back towards a short curve twenty feet in your rear, knowing that a lightning express will approach you from that direction within two minutes, and you may as well make your peace with your Creator and be prepared for a sudden transplanting to a happier world, for He will not interfere and run that train off the track, destroying the lives of half the passengers, and maiming the rest for life, in order to spare the life of one presumptuous fool. He who willfully violates the laws of nature must suffer the consequences.

We are often extremely pained to learn of accidents to the deaf and dumb while they were walking on the railroad track notwithstanding so many of them are directly attributable to their own folly, carelessness, and presumption, and on several occasions, through the columns of the JOURNAL, we have warned our deaf and dumb friends against useless railroad track-walking, and others have not been sparing in their cautions to them on the same subject; but many of them persist in the habit, unnecessarily, when they are aware, as well as we, that, in the event of a train approaching them from behind, (they seldom look behind them like most of other people, especially when they are walking on the track) their ears are of no more practical use in warning them of danger than would be two dead dogs.

Then, friends, why not be sensible and not walk upon the railroad track when there is no need of it? If you must necessarily go upon the railroad track exercise all the precaution possible, but at all times when practicable it is better to prolong your walk a short distance and keep off from the track.

VALUABLE MAGAZINE FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

THE RAINDROP is a monthly magazine of interesting stories for the deaf and dumb. Terms, one dollar a year. Send 10 cents for a specimen number. Address The Raindrop, Turtle Creek, Allegheny Co., Pa.

A Table, For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

AUG. 10th, 1879.

WORKING SERVICE.

The Psalter for the 10th day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Numbers xvi.

2d Lesson—Acts xxvi.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the ninth Sunday after Trinity.

EVENING SERVICE.

The Psalter for the 10th day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Numbers xxii.

2d Lesson—James i.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the ninth Sunday after Trinity.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: The Itemizer.

Mr. Thomas H. Jewell and wife have gone to Oneida.

Dr. L. L. Peet goes to his farm at Dunkirk today (Tuesday).

Henry Dennis Reaves has gone to West Suffolk, Conn., to spend the month of August.

Charles Stevens, of West Groton, Mass., says he cannot get along without the JOURNAL.

Professor Rowland B. Lloyd is happy as a clam at high water; canoe—the new baby.

Professor Thomas J. Trist, of the Pennsylvania Institution is summing at Northampton, Mass.

Ma. W. C. Fitzgerald and wife were at the deaf-mute picnic, accompanied by Miss Blauvelt, of Nyack, N. J.

Miss Prudence Lewis, head supervisor of the girls at the New York Institution, is spending her vacation at Oxford, N. Y.

W. G. Jones, one of the teachers at the New York Institution, contemplates a visit with his wife to the Catskill Mountains.

E. J. Halliey was at his home, College Point, a week ago last Sunday, and witnessed the shooting affray that occurred there.

W. F. Howell, one of the supervisors of the New York Institution, has just returned from a two weeks' sojourn on Long Island.

Tom Brown, who is employed by Nicoll, the well-known tailor, went with the excursion of the Manhattan Literary Association.

Cassius Scofield, of Cannon Falls, Minn., thinks our paper the best published for the deaf and dumb, and that they all ought to take it.

Michael McFaul, the champion deaf-mute sprinter, is entered for several of the contests given by the Clan-na-Gad Club, of New York.

Miss Carrie V. Hagadorn is spending her vacation at the Catskill Mountains. She will probably return with her portfolio full of sketches.

Miss W. W. Miles, of Indianapolis, lately visited for a few days at George Taylor's at Attica, N. Y., and also visited friends at Wyoming, N. Y.

Miss Beers and Mr. Gilbert M. Smith were very attentive to the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Smith, at the deaf-mute picnic.

Miss Emma V. Reed, who graduated from the New York Institution two years ago, is employed in the book bindery of Appleton & Co., New York.

C. W. Van Tassel will go to Tarrytown this month. He will teach the young ideas how to shoot at the New York (Brinck) Institution hereafter.

John Hogan is setting type in the book-composing room of Appleton & Co., New York. Mr. Hogan learned the business at the New York Institution.

A writer says: "Adolph Eckhardt is contemplating matrimony. We extend our hearty congratulations to the 'little barber,' and hope he will be successful."

Mr. G. C. W. Gamage has gone by ocean steamer to the Banks of Newfoundland. Mr. G. is quite a sailor, having been across the Atlantic Ocean three times.

S. A. Ellis, a professor at the Western New York Institution, has received an invitation to the superintendence of public schools in Lockport, N. Y., and is considering the matter.

Mr. Gungelheimer, was present at the deaf-mute picnic, and, as usual, created great excitement among the young ladies, who vied with each other in monopolizing his company.

Professor Fort Lewis Selney, of the Central New York Institution, is spending a portion of the summer at his parents' home, Aurora, N. Y., on the shore of the beautiful Cayuga Lake.

Miss Denton (formerly Miss Sweet), one of the early graduates of the New York Institution, attended the deaf-mute picnic at Jonesville, N. Y., and afterwards made a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Moses Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. White, of Lafayette, Ill., are grandparents, their oldest son, Abel, having a son two months old. Mr. and Mrs. White have been afflicted with chills and fever, and the latter is still on the sick list.

Mr. S. J. Yail, a teacher in the Indianapolis Institution, is staying at his home during vacation. He informed us a few days ago that he was contemplating an excursion trip to Chicago to be gone for two days.

Mr. W. W. Angus, of Indianapolis, Ind., who is a teacher in the Indiana Institution, is spending his vacation at home taking care of his children. Mr. Angus was one of our classmates at the New York Institution.

H. S. Brower, of Rochester, N. Y., owns about two dozen nice boats, down the hill near the Western New York Institution. He advertised in the papers last June that the deaf-mutes would be allowed the free use of his boats.

Professor Chamberlain, of the Central New York Institution, was in New York lately, and made a short address to the members of the Manhattan Literary Association. He also attended the excursion given under the auspices of the above-mentioned club.

Prof. T. F. Westervelt, principal of the Western New York Institution, and Mr. McGregor, of Cincinnati, O., are rusticated among the Thousand Islands, and expect to camp out for about two weeks. Each is provided with a Rob Roy canoe, camp equipments, fishing tackle, &c.

Abraham Lincoln Smith, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Smith, of Jonesville, N. Y., was active in contributing to the pleasure of those who attended the recent deaf-mute picnic. He did good service in climbing two locust trees in the grove and making fast the rope for the swing.

Russell Smith, of Watkins, N. Y., was surprised to read in these columns of week before last that Heman Chapman, of Patten Glen, recently visited deaf-mutes at Watkins Glen. He says he neither saw nor heard of such a man there, nor did any other deaf-mute, that he thinks it was a mistake in names, and that the person referred to was Henry Fessenden, of Naples, N. Y.

Miss Prudence Burchard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George S. Burchard, left town on Monday to join Rev. F. B. Lewis and family, who are on their way to Montana, she going as a companion to Mrs. Lewis. A large number of her young lady friends assembled at the depot to say good-bye and wish her a safe journey.—Oxford, N. Y. Times, July 25, 1879.

The Western New York Institution has received a new pupil, Charles Mills, who was imported from Tanglewood, China, where his father acts as a missionary. His father had taught him the hand alphabet out of a report of the Western New York Institution, which was sent to him by a lady of Rochester. Charles is a bright boy, and can spell his name and a great many other words, though he knows nothing about signs.

Charles H. Viole, a deaf-mute, resident of Fort Edward, N. Y., while walking on the railroad track, July 22d, was killed near Castleton

N. Y. His remains were taken to Fort Edward the same evening and his funeral took place the following Wednesday, conducted by Rev. Mr. Cookson. He left a wife and five children in destitute circumstances, and who are now being provided for at the town's expense.

John Klein, father of one of the pupils of the Western New York Institution, met with a dreadful accident some time ago. He was tending a planing saw at a trunk manufactory on the other side of the river, almost opposite the institution, when, without a moment's warning, the saw came out of its place and cut off his left hand. He has seven young children, two of whom are deaf and dumb. Two days after the accident another man, who took Klein's place, had four fingers severed completely by the same saw. His poor wife and nine little children have to get along the best they can.

Miss Mary H. Palmer, the attendant of the girls at the Western New York Institution, is visiting her sister at Blue Rapids, Kan. She recently wrote to Mrs. Whitman that she is having a pleasant time, and that prairie chickens and quails are in great abundance. The thing that she dreads the most is the terrible cyclone, which frequently visits that part of the country. In May last one uprooted trees, unroofed many houses and barns, and killed and wounded quite a number of inhabitants only a few miles from the house where Miss Palmer is staying. She viewed the desolate ruins in company with her friends two weeks ago. She says that many people have dug caves under their houses, and in case of a storm they run into them for safety.

Michael Diener, the energetic and capable gardener, formerly of the Truitt House and now of the Western New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, was in the Franco-Prussian war of 1870. During the great bombardment of Strasbourg, when he saw clearly, while making a bold sortie against the numerous Germans, that the column in which he belonged would be mown down, he fell flat on the ground. After the battle was over he looked around and discovered that nearly all of his comrades were cut to pieces. After many thrilling adventures, and hair-breadth escapes from terrible dangers, he finally embarked for America. On one occasion a piece of an exploded shell grazed his head behind his ear, but did him no serious harm.

We had a pleasant call Thursday from Rev. Benj. Talbot, who was for many years superintendent of the Ohio College for the Deaf and Dumb. He is a pleasant gentleman, who is able to give many points of interest concerning the education of mutes. He lives in Council Bluffs, and is a Congregational minister, or was before he engaged in the work of educating the deaf and dumb. He thinks, as we do, that it was a mistake to locate the Iowa Institution at the Bluffs; it should be at Des Moines or near the center of the State. During vacation the students must be sent home and this was done this year at the expense of the State. Formerly the parents paid the traveling expenses, and as they are mostly poor people it fell heavily on those living in Eastern Iowa.—Brighton, Ia., Star, July 26, 1879.

We are in receipt of a copy of the "Reports of the sub-committee of investigation, the evidence, and reply to General Henry E. McCulloch's defence of himself and his administration of the institution." From all we are able to gather from the pamphlet there has been considerable abuse of power exercised at the Texas Institution on the part of the superintendent and various members of his family, and it is also very apparent that the superintendent was absolutely incompetent to fill with honor the position of superintendent of the institution. The evidence in support of the charges preferred and that in defense of Mr. McCulloch, quite naturally, are in conflict with each other, but we infer from the weight of evidence on both sides that the charges were very well sustained, and it is our honest belief that the superintendent was removed from office, the powers of which he abused to a large extent, not a day too soon.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

St. Ann's, New York, at 3:30 p. m., every Sunday during the summer.

St. Ann's Chapel, Brooklyn, second Sunday of each month at 3 p. m.

St. Andrew's, Harlem, third Sunday, at 4 p. m.

Christ Church, Williamsburg, fourth Sunday, at 3 p. m.

EPISCOPAL SERVICES.

Hereafter, until further notice, divine service, with preaching, will be held in the Episcopal Church of this village at the usual hour on Sunday mornings and at 7:30 Sunday evenings.

Every Friday evening prayers will be offered at 7:30, after which rehearsals will take place.

Sunday-school after morning service. REV. A. A. BROCKWAY.

GRACE CHURCH SUNDAY-SCHOOL, PICNIC.

The annual Sunday-school picnic of Grace Church, Mexico, will be held at Mexico Point on Wednesday, August 6th, 1879.

The procession will form in front of the church at 9:30 a. m. and proceed at once to the grounds.

Should the weather be unfavorable the picnic will take place on Thursday, August 7th, with the above arrangements.

Everybody is invited to "take you wagons" * * * for your little ones, and for your wives, and bring your father, and come."—Genesis 45:19.

By ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

THE DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM.

No institution in the State is more worthy of liberal consideration by the legislature this winter than the asylum located here. It has passed through the throes of a change of location, thanks to Senator Geo. F. Wright and Representatives Carson and Clayton, and under the administration of Hon. Moses Folsom, Superintendent, has given another pledge that what was expected has been fulfilled. This calls to mind a pleasant visit here a few days ago of a gentleman who has always taken a lively interest in this institution. We mean Mr. Booth, who for many years has been publisher of the Anamosa *Expositor*, and who was one of the men foremost in getting the people of the State fully interested in the establishment of this and other public charities. He stood by its interests and success through long years, and by his experience as to its needs and aims has been a host in himself.

—Council Bluffs *Expositor*.

Local Paragraphs.

Water-melons appeared in town last week.

Miss Etta Larkin and her aunt have returned from a visit in Rome.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Huntington were in Oswego one day last week.

Webster Eaton and Homer M. Ames spent last Sunday at the Thousand Islands.

Rev. L. M. Stratton officiated at the Presbyterian Church last Sunday morning.

There was considerable of a rush from this village to Mexico Point last Saturday.

The 1st day of August put in its appearance here with a cloudless sky and hot weather.

C. M. Ames, son of Mr. Harm. Ames of this village, thinks seriously of joining the navy.

Miss Mary Allen, of Armenia, N. Y. is spending a few days with friends at Colosse and in this village.

Mrs. J. M. Brown arrived home one day last week from a visit of several weeks among friends in Michigan.

Charles Cunningham, of Oswego, was in town recently on a visit to his father, sister, and other friends.

Rev. T. A. Weed, of Western New York, and for many years pastor of the Presbyterian Church here, has recently been visiting friends in this village and town.

The M. E. Church society of this village will hold its annual Sunday-school excursion and picnic at Mexico Point on Friday, August 8th. A fine time may be expected.

Bert Treadwell is clerking in the book store of Whipple & Gass. We understand that Al. Phelps, who has been there during the past year, goes to his home at Weedsport, N. Y.

Mr. Burroughs returned home last Saturday from a cruise in the United States Navy, where he has served for many years, and we learn that he goes on the retired list of navy officers.

Charles Severance, who will open a select school at Holmesville August 18th, is meeting much encouragement in securing pupils, having the promise of about thirty with a fair prospect of more.

Rev. L. M. Stratton, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian Church here, and now of one in Indiana, with his family arrived in town on the 30th ult. on a visit to their friends, stopping over on their route to Thousand Islands.

Grace Church society picnic occurs to-morrow (Wednesday) at Mexico Point, and a general invitation to be present is extended. Should the weather be rainy to-morrow the picnic will take place on the following day. A fine time is anticipated.

A large number of persons from this village were at Mexico Point on Wednesday night, July 30th, where a dance took place at the West Side House, Mr. Milton S. Kenyon proprietor, the music being furnished by Mrs. A. Parker's orchestra, of this village.

The Presbyterian society of this place held its annual Sunday-school picnic last Thursday at Mexico Point. The day was one of the finest of this season for an excursion to the lake, the picnic was largely attended, the tables were liberally supplied, and a good time was enjoyed.

The editor of this paper went to Albany and Rhinebeck on a visit and business trip last week, the latter place being the home of his father and several other friends. He was accompanied as far as Rome by his wife and daughter, on a few days' visit among friends.

There was a very pleasant picnic party at Mexico Point on Wednesday of last week composed of several ladies and gentlemen from the eastern part of the village. Pleasant company, a fine day, and other necessary adjuncts in proportion made the excursion and picnic highly enjoyable and pleasant.

As "Dick" Deline was crossing the creek at the North Church with a load of coal one day last week the bridge gave away and team, load, and driver landed on the rocks in the shallow water several feet below. The wagon was broken to pieces and the driver and one of the horses were badly cut and bruised.

About 2 a. m. Friday, August 1st, the saw-mill belonging to Homer Ames was discovered to be on fire. The alarm was promptly sounded, and firemen with the engine and hose were soon at the scene, as were many others, but the fire had obtained too much headway to save the building. Robbins & Son's grist mill, near by, caught fire from the burning building, but was saved by a stream from the hose. We learn that the saw-mill was insured. How the fire originated is a mystery.

We hear from an exchange that Hon. Charles R. Skinner, of Watertown, is a candidate for State Senator from the Oswego and Jefferson counties district, and we also learn that Hon. D. W. C. Peck, of this village, is a candidate for the same. Both gentlemen have served for several terms to their constituents as Members of Assembly at Albany, and both have much to recommend them to the favor of the Republicans, and whichever, if either, receives the nomination will be well supported by the party.

Nearly all the farmers in this vicinity have finished their haying and many have begun their harvesting.

PORTLAND SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

[Extracts from the annual report of the school committee to the city of Portland, Me., March 3, 1879.]

"This school has been successfully continued under charge of the efficient principal, Miss Ellen L. Barton. It is impossible to overestimate the quality of the work which she has expended upon her school. No one who has not made this branch of instruction a special study can appreciate the labor of communicating to those hapless persons who are deprived of their hearing, even the simplest ideas and conceptions of the mind. Untiring patience, unflinching perseverance, tact and skill, do not exhaust the requisites for teaching, and, besides, the supervision of the mental training of the pupils, no small item on the teacher's card must be a watchful care of the pupils' bodily health, the children being more than ordinarily subject to physical ailments.

"The efforts of Miss Barton have been well supplemented by her assistant, Miss Annie Kate Shaw.

"The legislature, during its last session, passed an act making this school equal with the Hartford school as a beneficiary of the State.

"The undersigned will be most happy to give to parents or friends of deaf-mute children any information relating to our school, and will furnish upon application the necessary blanks for application to the Governor and Council for State aid.

"The school has received from some children, friends of the school, a present of a fine copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and from Messrs. Dresser, McLellan & Co. a large wall map of the State of Maine.

"For various details respecting the work of the school we beg reference to the subjoined report of the principal. Respectfully submitted,

Geo. C. BURGESS, Secretary and Treasurer of School for the Deaf."

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT.

To the School Committee of Portland:

"GENTLEMEN: In conformity with the requirements of your board, the following report upon the condition and workings of the school for the deaf, during the year ending February, 1879, is respectfully submitted, not, however, without misgivings as to the correctness of the impression which such a report will leave upon your minds, since the numerous details of the work, as well as the peculiar needs of the unfortunate class belonging to this school, are necessarily more or less unfamiliar to all who have not given especial attention to the matter of instructing the deaf.

"There is little in common with the education of hearing youth, particularly during the first years of instruction, with which to draw adequate comparison. And as all excellence of attainment is comparative, you may feel that you have little upon which to base a correct understanding of the progress of the work.

"The number of pupils now belonging to the school is ten, and are the same as last year, with the addition of one pupil, a girl four years of age, Leonore Barnard, from Cape Elizabeth, who entered January 6th. One has slight hearing, of but little use, the others are practically entirely deaf, and only two lost hearing at an age to retain partial speech and imperfect language.

"The causes of deafness as given by parents are: Scarlet fever, 5; cerebro spinal meningitis, 1; scrofula, 1; congenital, 3.

"Our work has been less interrupted by ill-health than during the preceding year, owing partly to the favorable circumstance of not having been visited, as then, by any disease of an epidemic or infectious nature, and largely by the better general tone of health throughout the school; pupils who were quite delicate upon entering eighteen months ago having become quite robust.

"How much of this better condition is owing to the healthful exercise of walking regularly to and from school, to the greater regularity of habits and hours since entering, and to the influence of vocal drill, as well as to the mental stimulus afforded by pleasing intellectual employment, it is interesting to inquire, but difficult to determine.

"Some of the ten pupils have learned something of arithmetic, geography, and grammar, and given some time daily to penmanship and drawing, while it is the aim of the teachers never to lose sight of the culture of the voice. And here it is that it is most difficult to give expression to, or perhaps even to estimate the real advancement of the work, and here it is, too, that ceaseless individual attention is imperative, since each pupil, after having once attained the power of accurately enunciating every possible combination, falls naturally into his or her own peculiar errors, to correct which the means used must be as various and numerous as the faults."

Respectfully submitted, ELLEN L. BARTON.

[Much more of Miss Barton's report is of interest, but space does not admit of its entire publication in our columns.—ED. JOURNAL.]

Lucy Stone has written to the town clerk of Amherst, Mass., asking him to find some public spirited woman to circulate a paper among the women giving information about the female suffrage law; but he cannot find such a canvasser.

Love is a cement without which it is impossible for Christians to unite and stick together.

A WEST POINT INCIDENT.

THE EARLY LIFE OF THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL T. W. SHERMAN.

[From the New York World.]

My first acquaintance with General Sherman was made at West Point in the summer of 1832. We had then just received our appointments as cadets in the Military Academy, he having traveled all the way to New York on foot in order to appear before the examining board. Failing here, for some cause, he determined to continue his steps to Washington and lay his case before the then President, General Jackson, who, with his characteristic insight into human character, sent him at once to the Secretary of War to receive his appointment.

It was my good fortune to be assigned to the same tent with him for "summer encampment," where we soon formed for each other a strong and lasting attachment. It did not take me long to find he was worthy of the Revolutionary name he bore and that even at this early stage of his career he understood well the first duty of a soldier—never to disobey orders. To illustrate this point allow me to relate the following incident:

His tour of guard duty was performed on one of the most terrible nights I ever witnessed. A storm of wind and rain arose soon after night-fall that raged during the greater part of the night with unabated fury, while frequent flashes of lightning disclosed the old forts and other picturesque surroundings of the Point only to render the darkness more appalling. Add to this frequent peals of thunder, echoing among the surrounding peaks as if the world was coming to an end, and you can form some idea of the scene that comes up so vividly to my memory after the lapse of nearly half a century. In the midst of this terrible war of elements it occurred to three cadets—one of them, perhaps, the corporal of the guard—that this would be a favorable time to test the mettle of the young "pleb" from Newport.

I shall never forget Sherman's appearance as he entered our tent the next morning: his gun cut and scarred in several places; his clothes wet and dripping, and covered with mud. Whithorn (also from Newport) and myself eagerly inquired for the cause of his plight and were informed that three men or devils—he did not know nor care which—had approached his post in the midst of the storm, covered with "white sheets," and endeavored to pass without giving the countersign. One of them, armed with a musket and fixed bayonet, attempted to force his way, "but," said he, "I stood my ground and would have run him through but for his superior skill in using his weapon."

As soon as this trio found that young Sherman meant business they disappeared under the cover of darkness, leaving him master of the

Correspondence.

Although our columns are open for the publication of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for, those expressed by any of our correspondents.

PICNIC OF THE TROY LITERARY CLUB OF DEAF-MUTES.

JONESVILLE, N. Y., July 30, 1879.

This year the club accepted the kind invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Smith to have their picnic in Jonesville, Saratoga county. It occurred on Tuesday, July 29th.

Dr. and Mrs. T. Gallaudet arrived the evening before as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Smith. Invitations had been extended to Dr. and Mrs. L. L. Peet and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rider, but they were unable to accept. The larger part of the company came on Tuesday morning by the Rondelack and Saratoga Railroad to Round Lake, and were conveyed to Jonesville by carriages specially provided by Mr. Smith. It was a delightful ride of between three and four miles. They found Jonesville a pleasant village, with its principal streets lined on both sides with large, luxuriant trees. Others of the company came by private conveyances from surrounding towns.

All first gathered at the hospitable mansion of Mr. Smith, and then walked a short distance to the grove in front of the academy. Tables and benches had been previously arranged under the trees. There were also a croquet ground and a swing. During the day there must have been sixty or seventy persons on the ground, of whom upwards of thirty were deaf-mutes. Of the latter there were representatives of all ages from the venerable Mr. Vanderberg, of Crescent, to Master Pomeroy, of Saratoga Springs, a pupil of the New York Institution. In arranging the tables, and providing for the wants of the company, several kind-hearted ladies were active.

After all had partaken heartily of the bountiful supply of good things quite a time was spent in genial conversation and renewing old friendships. Then speeches were called for. Mr. Collins, of Brooklyn, sojourning with his family in Jonesville, gave the history of the academy, sketching its rise and brilliant progress, under Mr. Wilson, and then its subsequent decline in other hands.

After Mr. Smith had given his friends a hearty welcome Dr. Gallaudet interpreted. Dr. G. made a short address to his deaf-mute friends, asking them to cultivate a feeling of love and confidence towards the institution of which most of them were graduates. He did not favor the idea that there should be no deaf-mute teachers in our institutions. He said the only way to find out the capabilities of teachers, whether deaf-mute or possessed of all their faculties, was to try them. No general rule could be adopted; some of each class succeeded while others failed. Encouragement to all engaged in efforts to benefit deaf-mutes was much better than constant, excessive, narrow-minded fault-finding. He recommended the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, and hoped its circulation would rapidly increase throughout the country. He sketched the rise and progress of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, saying that those practically engaged in its great work of extending religious services all over the United States must receive a portion of its income for their support. He showed the relations of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes to the society, and said that in due time there would be permanent buildings on some appropriate site. He showed also how the society had been instrumental in procuring positions in which deaf-mutes could earn their living.

Mr. W. T. Collins, of Troy, the president of the club, returned thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Smith for their kindness.

Mr. Edwin Southwick, of the Iowa Institution, expressed his appreciation of the labors of Mr. Collins and also of Mr. Ritter, the secretary, in preparing for the picnic.

The deaf-mutes of Troy were much pleased that Mrs. Gould, who has conducted their Bible-class in St. Paul's Church for some time, was able to accompany them.

The gradual decline of the sun towards the western horizon admonished the company that they must get ready for their return home. Supper having been served, they returned to Mr. Smith's house, and soon the good-byes were reluctantly said.

It proved to be a most enjoyable day. The only drawback was a severe shower, which overtook those who were on their way to the Round Lake station. ONE WHO WAS THERE.

THE FIRST WEDDING AT THOUSAND ISLAND PARK.

Correspondents at Thousand Island Park heralded the marriage of Mr. Loese and Miss Gillingham the other day as the first that ever took place there, but the girl's father denies that there was any marriage. The Water-town Times, which has carefully investigated, finds that last Friday Loese applied to Rev. Mr. Markham, of Oswego, to be married. On account of the youthful appearance of the couple, Mr. Markham refused till he should be satisfied of the parents' consent. The couple went away, and soon came back with a small, young-looking woman, who was represented to be the mother of the young lady. This woman said it was all right; that they were camping near there, and that they wanted to surprise the camp. Taking it for granted that the third party was the mother of the young lady, Mr. Markham performed the ceremony. The party afterward registered at the Cape and Hub House as man and wife.—Oswego Palladium.

NOTES FROM PROF. JOHNS TURNER.

WEST HENNIKER, N. H., July 31, 1879.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—My last was penned in the "City of Brotherly Love," a few hours before my departure for New York, on the 11th inst.

On that forenoon, at the request of William Stevenson, I wended my way to his house, where I found him comfortably situated, and tenderly nursed by an affectionate family, his disease being Bright's disease of the kidneys. In compliance with his desire a prayer was, not orally but by signs, made for him in the presence of his wife, two of his children, and a lady, all deaf-mutes, kneeling around his bedside. He seemed to be bearing the trouble of his disease with fortitude and resignation, for he told me that he was resigned to the will of the Lord, who it is that introduced sickness and death into the world in consequence of the disobedience of Adam and Eve. Then time commanded me to say good-bye to him, advising him to look to Christ for salvation. Your readers may not know that he is a brother of the steward of the deaf and dumb institution at Philadelphia. I may properly say that his son Henry officiates in St. Stephens' Church for the deaf-mutes while the Rev. Style is away on account of his impaired health. Those deaf-mutes who ever obey God's word in righteousness and true holiness to His honor and glory, should pray for his entire recovery, that he may be as efficient in his work again as he has been. Mr. H. Stevenson is a nice-looking young gentleman, as is his wife a lady.

On that afternoon, I found myself in the Empire City again, after an absence of about seven months, and received a most cordial welcome from Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet, who kindly invited me to stay with them for the night, which invitation was a source of much refreshing to the weary missionary. I gave the doctor a short account of my stewardship, with which he seemed to be satisfied. He had his hands so full that I could not talk much to him.

On the bright morning of the 12th inst., as I was strolling about town, I only dropped in to see Messrs. Fitzgerald and Witchief for a few minutes, out of affection and as friends. To my sorrow, want of time prevented my calling on their wives. These gentlemen have been for so long kept in their respective positions at the Custom House on account of their being efficient clerks.

I honored Mrs. John Carlin and Mrs. Compton with a short call, and had interesting chats with them, though I was sorry not to see Mr. Carlin, the celebrated deaf-mute artist, he being absent in Goshen, which is celebrated for the manufacture of fine butter and cheese. Being informed of the removal of her husband's remains to Greenwood Cemetery for final interment, I asked Mrs. Compton, against my will, whether it was a fact, to which she replied no, and that she did not know how long his body would be left undisturbed. It was interred in a temporary grave last spring from a vault where it had remained several months. I wrote this fact for the information of his friends, who still cherish his memory with affection and friendship.

I usually visit the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes every time I set foot in New York because I can but feel that it is a part of the work which I am engaged in as a missionary to deaf-mutes. I met with a warm reception from Misses Middleton and Seymour. The latter told me that my bright old classmate Charles F. Douglas was very different from what he was while at school in Hartford, that is he had become helpless and troublesome, and that his sister fell and broke one of her limbs a few weeks before.

On Saturday evening, the 12th inst., I took leave of Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet to meet my appointment in Boston the next day. We had a very fine ride on the steamer City of New York, the Sound being still. The boat landed us at Allyn's Point, near Norwich, at 1:30 A. M., and forthwith the iron horse took us to Boston, which city we reached safely at 6 A. M.

I think the Boston Deaf-Mute Society has lasted longer than the old associations. Its unusually long existence may be attributable to the energetic management of Messrs. Tillinghast, Holmes, and Lynde, Mrs. Lynde taking charge of the Bible-class.

On Sunday forenoon, the 13th inst., after a sound sleep of about four hours, I dressed myself for the express purpose of attending services at the hall of the society. When I went in Mr. John O. David, of Amherst, N. H., was dwelling upon the 8th verse of the 1st chapter of Revelation, "I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty." You must clearly understand from this that Christ is the cause and end of all things.

On that afternoon, thanks to God, I was permitted to meet the last of my appointments in St. Paul's Church. The writer went through the whole evening prayer, and delivered a sermon before a large number of deaf-mutes.

On the glorious day, the 14th, the picnic, an account of which you have already published in the JOURNAL, came off at Silver Lake, very well, to our great satisfaction, the lake being a beautiful expanse of water about two miles long.

I was enjoying another picnic the next day with a party of about 500 persons at Hamilton Grove, or, more properly called, Centennial Grounds, about 30 miles from Boston, when the clouds were so dark that we had to run into the cars for shelter. In a few minutes a terrible tornado arose. We sheltered ourselves in the cars during the great storm, but it did us no harm, and we did not get wet at all. The

tornado was accompanied by lightning, rain, and winds, which we could clearly witness from the car windows. We had to wait about one hour for a locomotive to take us home, and it came at the appointed hour.

On Friday afternoon, the 18th inst., I bade adieu to Boston to perform divine worship in different parts of this State in presence of Mr. Brown's desire, or, I may more properly say, order, he being the chairman of the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission. I selected Nashua to hold service on Sunday, the 20th inst., but, to my great disappointment, the minister who I wished to officiate with was away on his vacation. So I had to postpone it till some other time. I spent the night under the hospitable roof of Mr. and Mrs. Varnum Wright, in both of whom I always find faithful friends. He has the appearance of a discreet speaking gentleman. I regretted to have to leave their pleasant home the next day for Hooksett.

Reaching Hooksett late in the afternoon, I found Mr. and Mrs. Thomas N. Head ready to welcome me to their comfortable home. It was at their request that two regular divine services were conducted within the walls of their house on Sunday, the 20th inst., several deaf-mutes being present.

On Tuesday evening, the 22d inst., I arrived here not only to be a guest of the venerable Mr. Thomas Brown, but also to rest my mind and body for several days. I am thankful that I am well rested, and can work again for two months if my life is spared. He is a practical farmer; that is he knows something about farming. My stay here has refreshed and invigorated me very much, thank God. He expects his son Professor Brown, of the Michigan Institution, here next week. We shall meet him at Hooksett on Saturday. At his solicitation the writer held two services in the Congregational Church last Sunday forenoon and afternoon, the church being well filled. There were eight deaf-mutes present, the threatening appearance of the clouds having detained about as many others at home.

The Rev. Mr. Hoffman, a Congregational minister, having placed his church at Mr. Brown's disposal for me, two services were held for the benefit of both deaf-mute and speaking persons, the minister reading and I interpreting. I signed the long opening prayer, which he had written out, while he said it as if we were not in the church. The good prayer was as follows:

"O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep. Thou, Lord, art most high for evermore. Upon this day, the first of the week, the day on which the Saviour rose from the dead, we are permitted to assemble for worship. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and it is our prayer that thou wilt hear our petition and accept the sacrifice of a meek and lowly heart. Thy people in all time have met in honor of thy great and holy name, and we render praise to thee for the blessings of the sanctuary we to-day enjoy. Be with all those in all lands, and of whatever name, who worship the one true God. Holy Spirit, lead their minds into the truth; turn their hearts to thy testimonies that, being led by the Spirit of God, they shall become the sons and daughters of the Most High. Let the missionary of the cross go forward under the banner of King Immanuel, conquering and to conquer, until the peoples of the earth shall unite in the one song, salvation to our God forever and ever. Grant, Lord, that those who are bowed down with length of days, or are detained by the infirmities of body or mind, shall dwell under the shadow of thy wing and be comforted. We beseech thee to guide our national affairs. Have mercy on those who need mercy, and give wisdom to our lawmakers. Let thy favoring hand be shown in prospering the interests of education and temperance that the youth of the land may become wise and sober-minded, and bring honor to their fathers and mothers, and so fulfill the commands of God, who says 'Honor thy father and thy mother.' We praise thee, O Lord, for this morning service, for the happy privilege of worshipping with our deaf-mute friends. We ask that our hearts shall be one in loving our one God. Thou art our Creator. It is thy will and for thy glory whether we speak or keep silence, whether we hear or do not hear. It is but a little while when all shall, if faithful to thy command, have new visions, and new ears to hear and new voices to sound forth thy praises. Thy power is far above man's, and thou wilt do all things well. Deal tenderly, O Lord, with thy servant, our fellow townsman, who has done so much to bless his fellow-men. Thou hast spared him these years. Give him a grateful heart, and wisdom to serve his Creator while he lives, remembering 'If ye love me, keep my commandments.' Spare him to his family and native town yet many years that he may exemplify the two commands, Love to God and love to man. Be not unmindful, omnipotent Being, of thy servant who is with us to-day and by grace, will preach the Gospel. Thou hast been very gracious to him since last he stood in this pulpit. On land and on sea, in perils of climate and in dangers unseen, thou hast been round about him, for which we thank thee, and ask that his day may be one of still greater usefulness and activity in the service of love in which he is engaged. May he love God with all his powers, be humble and dutiful to his people in pointing out sin, and in holding up the evils of the heart, and recommending Christ as the One who is willing and able to pardon our transgressions. Give unto him, O God, the continued guidance of the Holy Ghost, and help

him to declare the whole counsel of God. May thy presence hallow this day to the good of our present and eternal happiness; our life be a success because of the keeping of thy law, and our final home with thee. In the name of the holy Trinity, Father, Son, and Amen." After prayer Mr. Brown's address was read to the speaking audience by the minister and then interpreted to the deaf-mutes, by the writer, in the spoken and sign languages. The address was as follows:

My friends, old and young, I am happy to see you, with a few deaf-mute neighbors, here this sacred day. I thank you for your kind interest in our New Hampshire mute mission, especially Rev. Mr. Hoffman for his kind and attentive aid for Professor Turner. Professor Turner has been useful to other mute missions, and I hope that his lecture, read by Mr. Hoffman, may interest you to-day. Through divine mercy, I hope in sober earnest to see our New Hampshire mission prosper while I live. It pleases me to see some of my aged friends here, about my age. May God bless us to live a moral life through the merits of our Saviour Jesus Christ.

(Signed) THOMAS BROWN. West Henicker, N. H., July 27, 1879. A day or two ago I got a postal card from Mr. G. E. Fischer requesting me to say to him when I could conveniently hold service at Damariscotta, Me., and I replied "Sunday, August 24th."

Last week Professor P. McGregor sent me a letter by mail in which he said that he and his family were spending the summer at Charlotte, near Rochester, N. Y., to get rid of the heat and dust of Cincinnati, in which city he takes charge of the day school for deaf-mutes.

The Virginia Institution having closed its doors for a vacation, my dear sons, Charles and Loring, are passing the summer at Professor Bear's very fine farm in Rockingham county, in the beautiful Shenandoah Valley, one of the valleys of Virginia.

I am sorry to learn from Mrs. John O. David's letter to Mr. Brown that Mr. George Kent had a bad fall a few days ago and hurt himself so much that he would not be able to be present at the Hooksett meeting.

The Hooksett meeting takes place day after to-morrow. Dr. and Mrs. T. Gallaudet will be there. Mr. Brown and I go there to-morrow if nothing prevents.

After the adjournment of the meeting I shall, God permitting, hold services in different parts of each of the New England States for more than one month.

Laura A. Chandler is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Brown. She lost her husband in 1875 and is, therefore, a deaf-mute widow. She thinks of going to Hooksett to be present at the great meeting. She would make a good housekeeper in a deaf-mute or speaking family. She is able to do many things. Before her marriage her name was Miss Laura A. Hutton, of Hartford, Vt. She is a graduate of the American Asylum.

A few days since I had the pleasure of receiving the July number of the *Roundtop* from the Principal of the Western Pennsylvania Deaf and Dumb Institution at Turtle Creek, about sixteen miles east of Pittsburgh. From what I have read, I think I can safely recommend it to the deaf-mute after his or her education is completed, as I find it well adapted to his or her use as a monthly miscellany of entertaining reading for young people. The subscription price is one dollar.

Yours sincerely,
JOHNS TURNER.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

MR. EDITOR:—Your Norristown, Pa., subscriber probably echoes the general desire of the deaf-mutes of the country for a national convention as far as the fact goes. The thing would, however, need far more discussion and arrangement than is possible between now and August, 1880. Better take all the time necessary to make it a perfect success, even if it delays the meeting till 1885, or 1890. I think the object a good one, and one which may be made conducive to great good to our class of people, but let everything be thoroughly out and dried before the time and place are decided upon.

Your correspondent errs in saying that no other deaf-mute conventions are to be held next year. That is the regular year for the New England Gallaudet Association convention, and as it has been twice deferred, together with the fact that there is an urgent call from the New England deaf-mutes for a meeting, and the probabilities are that one will be held next year. So far from being a hindrance to the project of a national convention, this meeting would forward it, as it would serve as a ventilator for the various ideas on the subject, which could be thoroughly and sensibly discussed thereat. Keep the ball rolling, and in time we shall have a national convention which will be a credit to our class and bear fruit in good to those who come after us.

OCCASIONAL ON THE WING.
July 29, 1879.

DISSATISFACTION WITH THE POSTPONEMENT.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I would like to write something about the re-union of the Wisconsin Institution *alumni*. Mr. Benjamin B. Baird, chairman of the executive committee, sent notices to all who have left the school, a few days ago, as follows: "The board of trustees of the Wisconsin Institution for the Deaf and Dumb have requested that the re-union of the *alumni* of the institute be postponed for one year on account of necessary repairs, painting, etc., now

in progress at the institute, and which will not be completed in time for the proposed meeting."

Now, dear editor, I think it would be of no use to wait till next year. May be it will disappoint the deaf-mutes who expect to attend the *alumni* meeting the next 26th of August. Why did the managers of the *alumni* not secure another better place before this time if they could not have the Wisconsin Institution? I think the managers ought to know how to manage it. It must be held this summer. If not I think next year most of the deaf-mutes will not go there. The board of managers should have the reunion transferred to Madison from Delavan if they could not have the institution building this summer, which would have satisfied all. If they don't agree with this, I will do nothing with it, and let them go alone. Who will reply. WAU-YAW-OWA.

St. Paul, Minn.

A LETTER FROM G. E. FISCHER.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I see by the last JOURNAL that "Rex" has done the "amende honorable," and was much pleased to see it. Still he does not fail to give me a touch or two of his exquisite sarcasm, and accuses me of being somewhat visionary and given to hallucinations. Big words, but they break no man's bones.

Although I am sometimes called over sanguine, this is the first time I was ever called visionary, and it will be news to my friends. As for those expressions that "Rex" thinks has offended me, I do not require an interpreter or a big dictionary to understand the meaning of them, neither did I get of ended at them, but used them in the sense that most congenial mutes would take them, for I have learned in my business not to take offense at every idle word.

Still "Rex" is of the opinion that I may make a mistake and the paper turn out a cheat. Not so; the projectors have ample capital to back them, and he may rest assured that I will have no hand in anything that savors of dishonesty. My position on the affair is simply editor, not publisher. But I have said enough on that subject to give Brother Rider a chance for another long editorial, and I will say nothing more.

I know nothing of the papers that "Rex" cites as having gone where the woodbine twined, for at the time they were published I was doubtless following my profession at the bottom of the sea, where the life I necessarily led knocked all the romantic and visionary ideas common to callow youth out of my head.

I am much pleased with the way of "Rex's" last two articles and the fair, candid manner in which he discussed the matter. He is, indeed, a "foeman worthy of my steel," and one who has proved himself gentlemanly, and I would be much pleased to make his personal acquaintance, hoping that he will accept the hand of friendship now held out to him.

As for my writing for the JOURNAL, I must be excused unless I can have fair play, the editor having refused to allow my reply to "C—n's" ungentlemanly article connecting my name with that of a lady, an entire stranger to me, to have a place in his columns. I do not see why I should not have the same privilege accorded to E. W. Fischer, who also had false statements made about him in the same article.

G. E. FISCHER.

A BABE IN THE WOODS.

THE WANDERINGS AND DEATH OF A LITTLE GIRL IN A VERMONT FOREST.

The Burlington (Vt.) *Free Press* contains an account of a little girl's wanderings and death in the forests about Ripton. Two little girls, the daughters of Mr. J. E. Goodyear, were sent on an errand to a neighbor's house half a mile away. Returning one of them went by the road and the other took a foot path through the woods. Julia, who was only nine years old, did not appear, and her mother becoming anxious started at once in search of her daughter. Soon finding that the little girl had wandered from the path she gave an alarm and a small body of men, that constantly received accessions, formed a skirmish line and the forest was thoroughly searched for about a mile and a half with no success, except the finding of the girl's tracks at two widely separated points.

All the logging roads with which the forest abounded were closely examined, when darkness put an end to the search for a few hours. Reinforcements having arrived a force of over a hundred men followed the roads by lantern light for an hour or two, when that failing a halt was ordered till day-break, when some hundred and fifty men pushed on, determined to find the little one. They found tracks following the north branch of Middlebury River, which flows through some steep hills in a rough, rocky chasm that would appal any but the strongest nerves from undertaking its descent.

For some mile and a half further the girl was tracked, in which distance she crossed the branch twice, and having reached the junction of the stream with the south fork she again crossed the stream, clambered up a high, almost perpendicular rock, and, overcome by the excessive exertions of the past few hours, lost her hold and fell thirty feet to the rocks and river below, crushing in a small portion of the skull in the upper part of the forehead. She was instantly killed, and floated into an eddy off-shallow water, where she was found at 6:30 by the searchers, and after a little delay taken to her almost distracted parents.

PICNIC OF DEAF-MUTES.

[Berea, O., Advertiser, July 31, 1879.]

Last February some of the prominent deaf and dumb people living in and about Cleveland solicited Mrs. Horace Adams, of this place, for a picnic to be held in the beautiful orchard grove at her residence. Consequently after receiving a favorable reply, the mutes, to the number of about twenty, assembled on last Thursday, at the above mentioned grove, and a very enjoyable afternoon was the universal testimony of all present. Mrs. Adams, assisted by a few neighbors, had prepared spacious tables in the grove for the banquet, and these were loaded to their utmost capacity with delicacies that would weaken the resolution of the most sanctified monk in the midst of a holy fast.

While eating at the table the bystander first became interested in this strange people. They seemed to converse, eat, laugh, and have a good time generally as conveniently as if they had the power of speech. It was interesting to see them going through the signs with their hands and features, all silently, save when some of them would laugh out a shrill, peculiar-toned laugh. One would reach for something on the table and pass it to another, each assisting the other without any delay or clashing of interests. The dinner over, a few minutes were taken up in general conversation, introductions, etc. The more advanced scholars all had paper and pencils by them, and could converse in writing with any one. Your reporter soon received an introduction to Mr. J. D. H. Stewart, formerly of North Royalton, a son of Esq. Stewart, of that place, and for the past eleven years a teacher at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. Stewart is a very pleasant and intelligent gentleman, and from his conversation considerable information was elicited concerning the mutes present. Mr. J. N. Gilmore, a resident of Sibley St., Cleveland, is a printer by trade and has followed that business for fifteen years. His wife is also a mute. A bright little son of about ten years of age, accompanied them, who had no defect in hearing or speech. Mrs. Gilmore was educated at Philadelphia, Pa. Mr. Martin Turner and lady, of Cleveland. Mrs. Turner is the mute daughter of Mrs. Adams. It was mainly through her influence that the picnic was held at the home of her mother. Mr. Turner is a cooper, and works at his trade in Cleveland.

It is said that when Mr. Turner applied for a situation in C. he asked the foreman if he wanted him to procure testimonials of a good character. He said: "No, your honest face is evidence enough." And it proved to be so, as he has no trouble in retaining his situation. Mrs. Hanson, of Oberlin, a very pleasant lady, is sister to the oldest mute teacher at the Columbus Institution. Mrs. Anna Thompson, of Cleveland, had a little child in her arms. Her husband is not a mute. The little child cries aloud but has a very queer voice, and it is thought by some that it will also be a mute. Mrs. Thompson went on to Columbia, Lorain Co., O., to visit friends there.

There was considerable regret expressed that the Rev. A. W. Mann could not be present on account of sickness, as he was expected to deliver a sermon in the mute language. From Mr. Stewart we learned that there were present seven gentlemen and eighteen ladies, all mutes, besides those, about fifteen speaking persons. One of the young men, John J. Viets, of Cleveland, is a student at the Deaf and Dumb College at Washington, D. C. Five of those present are pupils of the Columbus Institution; the rest are graduates of that institution, save three; of these, one was educated at Philadelphia, another at Buffalo, and at three different institutions.

The company now assembled in the shade of the grove, taking seats in the form of a half circle. The first exercise was an address by Mr. Stewart, which is as follows:

I will remember roaming the woods in company with my brother, who used to survey land many years ago. This is still fresh in my mind. What changes have transpired since! At the present time, cozy and comfortable houses stand where the forest once held undisputed sway, and fields and gardens meet my eyes. This forcibly reminds me of the changes that continually occur in the world over. Little did I imagine that I might meet so many mutes, assembled here in the village of Berea, at the same time. Twenty-two years ago there were a few mutes residing within the borders of this county. I remember visiting a place here and there where a mute was living. Now it is far different. Before me there are some twenty persons, here of hearing. All of us have in a greater or less degree, enjoyed the advantages of instruction offered in schools designed for such human beings as ourselves. We are able to mingle with our more favored brethren in society; we are not debarred from the enjoyment of ordinary social privileges. This is shown by the fact that the mutes present are the sole participants in this picnic. I notice fifteen or twenty hearing persons gracing this occasion by their presence. This shows that we are not contented out in their every day companionship, therefore we have come to be gratified with the success of our picnic. This is the second time that the mutes of Cleveland and vicinity have come to spend a day in picnic style, leaving behind for a while the ordinary cares of life, to indulge in healthy recreation. It is my hope that this may be succeeded in future by others of a similar character, which may serve to bring into closer and more pleasant ties of friendship all of us who have before us the aim of contributing to their success by our presence and interest. I do, I say to convey, on behalf of all the mutes here, a deep sense of obligation for the genuine hospitality they are extending to us all. This day let us give our worthy host and hostess a place in our memory.

Then followed the most amusing entertainment of the day, consisting of Mr. Mathias Menneke reading in pantomime several pieces; first the "Barber." He placed a chair for the subject to be shaved, and then went through with all the motions necessary to a good shave, not forgetting to comb the hair and thoroughly pomatum the mustache. He also performed the "Fisherman catching the lobster." The "Hunter," which met with the misfortune of having a bee sting him when he was about to pull the trigger on some big game. As laugh-

able a performance as any was called the "Country Doctor." He placed two chairs close to, and opposite each other, then he occupied them alternately, representing both patient and doctor. The lady taken sick sends for the doctor, who comes on horseback, ties his horse, takes his saddle bags, walks into the house, feels the pulse, looks at tongue—the patient in the meantime exhibiting a good deal of pain. Dr. soon prepares a potion which patient smells of, and then refuses to take, Dr. urges, threatens, etc., at length the patient gulps it down, after which she makes most horrible grimaces, because of the taste; Dr. laughs behind his sleeve; soon the patient feels better; Dr. fills and lights his pipe, bids good-day, mounts his horse and rides off.

The most fascinating performance was that of Miss Grace Smith, of Cleveland, who recited "Nearer my God to Thee," and the Lord's Prayer, in the sign-language.

The gesturing and motions of the fingers, together with the changing features, was most graceful. Miss Smith is a sister to Mrs. Rev. Mann, and a very pretty and intelligent young lady. The expression of her face while in conversation is bright and pleasant.

These exercises closed by a few signs (remarks) by Mr. Stewart, when all, clapping their hands, arose from their seats, piled up the chairs, and each one selected a tree and began a game which consisted of a good deal of running from tree to tree. The name of the sport was not learned. This over, they assembled in a circle to play a game something like the old one called "chase the squirrel," one on the inside of the circle, another walking around the outside. After these plays they roamed about the grove and chatted at will.

All seemed to enjoy this occasion in the highest degree, and certainly those of our citizens who were fortunate enough to hear of this gathering and avail themselves of it were delighted beyond measure. Had there been a more extended notice, we predict that the grove would have been filled with spectators. After expressing their thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Caroline Brown, and all those who contributed to the success of the picnic, these peculiar visitors took the 6:30 train for their respective homes.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

MORGAN CITY, La., July 30, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Your appreciated paper came in yesterday, to our delight, laden with much readable and interesting news.

I am pleased to note that the matter of the proposed national convention is being discussed. I would like to suggest that it be held at Columbus or Cincinnati. Let the whole silent community of the United States lay aside all their prejudices and unite in talking over the matter and making suggestive propositions before they come to any conclusion.

I wish your paper good success.
Yours respectfully,
R. B. L.

A WOODCOCK LAW CASE.

CAN ONE BE FINED FOR ILLEGALLY HAVING GAME LAWFULLY KILLED?

[Boston Herald, July 25.]

A case which attracted a good deal of attention on the part of gentlemen interested in the preservation of game in this State was tried in the Municipal Court yesterday afternoon, when Messrs. Hall & Whipple, the proprietors of Young's Hotel, were arraigned on complaint of an agent of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association for having in their possession woodcock out of the season in which they are allowed to be killed in this State. Edward Avery appeared for the defendants, while the commonwealth was represented by Charles J. Noyes. It was argued by counsel of the defendants that they did have woodcock in their possession as stated, and the government admitted their claim that it was killed in Pennsylvania in the time allowed by the laws of that State. The only point, therefore, at issue was as to the intent of the law. Mr. Avery contended that the Legislature only intended to prohibit the possession of woodcock "taken or killed in this commonwealth," claiming that the word "said" embraces every element of the previous description. The design of the legislators was simply to protect the game in this commonwealth. He also argued that there were grave doubts of the constitutionality of a State to prohibit its purchasing from a citizen of Pennsylvania any article not prohibited in that State.

Mr. Noyes in reply argued that the Legislature intended to prohibit just what it did—the possession of woodcock out of the season, no matter where it was killed. That the Legislature has the right to prohibit the introduction into the State of any article has been conclusively proved by the liquor legislation and litigation. It is perfectly lawful for a citizen of Kentucky to make whiskey, but he cannot bring it into this State and sell it.

Judge Parmenter ruled that the defendants violated the law, but at their request continued the case till this morning. The law provides a penalty of \$25 for its violation, and such will be the fine, but as it is the intention of Messrs. Hall & Whipple to fully test the law they will appeal.

Some amusement was caused after the decision of the Court by a request of Mr. Avery for a warrant against the complainant for violating the same law in purchasing one of the woodcocks of the defendants. The Court replied that a proper complaint would be entertained, and Mr. Avery said they would see to it that such was made.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, AUG. 7, 1879.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

SELF-RELIANCE.

There is no one element in a man's character that contributes more to his success in life, wisely says the *United States Economist*, than confidence or self-reliance in his own ability. A faint-hearted man is unstable, and will never excel. Faith in the endeavor to will and to execute is as important in a successful business career as is the keystone to the arch. A man possessed of a bold, daring, and resolute will may be modest in revealing his powers, but will be determined in performing what he conceives to be right. To men with this never-dying faith there is no such word as defeat, and when obstacles present themselves in their path it only results in their putting forth a greater effort to accomplish their purpose.

Toil, trial, disaster, gloom, and danger may environ and threaten to overthrow the most cherished plans, yet over and above all hindrances a heroic soul will triumph and win fame and honor. The discouragements that would retard the irresolute only discover the weak places, to the brave, and, strengthening these, they renew the conflict with increased vigor. Timidity creates cowards and never wins success. It is a strong and abiding faith in one's own ability to perform that overcomes difficulties that others thought could not be surmounted.

In all the pursuits of life we find that those who achieve honor and distinction are strong and self-reliant in their own powers, exercise faith in their own ability, and carry out plans conceived in their own brain. Morse had faith in telegraphic wires, and Field in submarine cables, and to-day, in consequence thereof, the lightning is harnessed to convey the news of the world in every part of the habitable globe within the compass of a few hours. Two young men in 1862 commenced a banking business in Wall street in a small office. They had faith in their own ability and also that of the United States to pay its great war debt. To-day they are the leading bankers in government securities on this continent, their daily sales running into the millions, and their name and credit take high rank in all the financial centers of the world. Not many years ago Edison occupied a humble position as a telegraph operator; to-day his name and fame are world-wide as associated with some of the grandest discoveries of ancient or modern times. Astor, Stewart, and Vanderbilt furnish examples in the large fortunes they have created as to what well directed energy and determination can accomplish in business pursuits, while the eventual life of the late Judge Parker is another striking illustration of the high position that can be attained by reliance and perseverance in the individual man, backed by a liberal endowment of common sense. In the ever-widening paths of commerce and the ever-increasing monetary circles there open up before the young men of the nation rare opportunities to win wealth and fortune. In agricultural, mining, industrial, and mercantile pursuits like avenues to attain distinction are presented. But fortune will not come by chance nor distinction by hazard; both must be won by strong, heroic endeavor. Backbone is vital to the achievement of lofty aims, and nerve and grit are essential requisites in the battle of life. A man, to triumph, must have faith in his enterprise and reliance in his ability.

MARRIED BY SIGNS.

A SOUTH CAROLINIAN COMES ALL THE WAY TO TAKE A WIFE IN BRIGHTON—HE PICKS THE SWEETEST FLOWER IN THE GARDEN—MORE THAN A HUNDRED GUESTS WITNESS THE SILENT SOLEMNIZATION, AND TENDER THEIR CONGRATULATIONS.

[From the *Brighton, Ia., Star*, July 26, 1879.]
MARRIED, Wednesday evening, July 23d, 1879, at the residence of Dr. M. C. Terry in Brighton, by Rev. Benj. Talbot, late Superintendent of the Iowa Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Council Bluffs, Mr. David S. Rogers, of Cedar Springs, S. C., and Miss Antoinette M. Israel, daughter of Mrs. Maria Israel, of Brighton.

This was in many respects an extraordinary wedding, and created quite a sensational interest in Brighton society. For there was nothing of the romantic about it—a real love affair, it was—and the wedding and its appointments made the rarest, most brilliant and impressive event in the history of our little town. For weeks it has been the topmost thought, and unusual efforts have been put forth to make a good showing on the part of those who esteemed it fortunate to receive invitations. The character of the contracting parties added to the interest, for both are deaf-mutes. Nettie Israel is one of the prettiest and most beloved of Brighton girls, and, having been born and raised here, there was a deep interest felt in her marriage by all those who knew her. In her infancy she met with an accident which deprived her of the faculty of hearing, but her friends, and especially a devoted sister, set to work with all the energy that love could suggest or means permit to make up for Nettie's loss. She was sent to the Iowa Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Council Bluffs, where she received an excellent education. Her sister, Ellen, accompanied her and learned the sign-language, became a teacher, and is to-day devoting her life

to the instruction of that class of unfortunate. It was at this institution where Nettie became acquainted with Mr. Rogers, who now becomes her husband. He was a teacher there. He is a young man of fine natural abilities, educated, and of refined tastes—a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C. He left the latter to become a teacher in our Iowa Institution, and held the place until the institution was partially destroyed by fire nearly three years ago. Mr. Rogers then returned to his home in South Carolina and engaged in the raising of cotton. But he did not forget the handsome and cheery little girl, his pupil, friend, and fiancé. Correspondence was kept up, she and her friends postponing for prudential reasons a union he was anxious to have consummated two years ago. But the wedding day was finally fixed. Mr. Rogers came a week ago.

THE WEDDING.

Took place at the residence of Dr. M. C. Terry in the east part of town. The doctor and his wife (Nettie's sister) set their hearts and hands to make the occasion worthy of the love they bore the bride soon to be. The grounds surrounding the residence were put in perfect order, a platform was built at the west entrance, over which an arch of evergreens and flowers was placed, and two locomotive headlights were borrowed from the railroad Co., which together with Chinese lanterns hung in the trees were to light up the grounds. When the time came, 8 o'clock p. m., a very beautiful scene was presented. More than a hundred guests were present, including nearly all of our best and most fashionable people, and many from abroad. The evening was pleasant, and everybody appeared to the best possible advantage. At a quarter past 8 the bridal party made its appearance under the archway of evergreens. Nettie had selected Fannie Snyder for bridesmaid because she had been her intimate associate from childhood, and understood the sign-language. Her cousin B. E. Israel was groomsmen. As the four stood in line, Rev. Benj. Talbot stood up and performed the ceremony in the sign-language of the mutes. It was quite lengthy and embraced a prayer and a few words of admonition, but all the deepest silence pervaded the company. Not a word was said, the couple responding to questions by bowing their heads. At the conclusion Mr. Talbot turned to the company and said aloud, "For the benefit of those who can hear I pronounce this couple man and wife; what God hath joined together let no man put asunder." Then congratulations followed.

The bride's dress was of white India muslin, Princess, on train, trimmed with Breton lace, natural wax-flowers in the hair and at the throat. Hair done up in French roll. No jewelry. Thus plainly but prettily attired, she was lovely—"Just too sweet for anything," was the voice and vote of all. The bridegroom had on the customary black with white vest. Fannie Snyder wore a handsome dress of white Bishop Lawn, ent Princess, on train, and trimmed with lace and white silk ribbon. Bens, looked "sweet" too, but showed more nervousness than any of the others—perhaps because he knew he could get none of the kisses that were to follow. Congratulations were then showered upon the happy couple, the bride introducing her friends to her husband by the fingers of the right hand, as gracefully and more rapidly than if done by words; for Mr. Talbot tells us that with this sign-language ideas may be communicated much faster than by words.

On a table in the house were displayed the

BRIDAL PRESENTS.

Silver Cake Basket—Bens. Israel.
Silver Berry Dish—Mr. and Mrs. Garrett, of Burlington.
Silver Berry Dish—Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Israel.
Silver Water Pitcher—Mr. and Mrs. Judge Tracy, of Burlington.
Silver Spoon Holder and Spoons—Sister Ellen.
Silver Butter Dish—Dr. and Mrs. Terry.
Silver Knife—Miss Julia Fleak.
Silver Napkin Ring—J. S. Canfield.
Silver Knives and Forks—Mr. and Mrs. B. Tracy.
Silver Card Case—Mrs. Swan and daughter Fanny, of Council Bluffs.
Gold Breast Pin—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis.
Check for \$75 and Gold Veil Pin—from mother.
Flaming Iron—Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Israel.
Linen Table Cloth—Mrs. M. B. Snyder.
Bed Spread—Lucy Swisher and Clara White.
Two Bed Spreads and Stand Cover—John Garrett and Milt Swisher.
Handkerchief Box—Elva Thompson.
Dozen Napkins—Ella and Charley Woodford.
Brackets—Nellie and Bessie Bassett.
Bronze Clock—Albert and Henry Tracy.
Velvet Standard Picture Frame—Mary Israel.
Krummacher Parables—Mr. S. K. Tracy, Burlington.
Autograph Album—Nellie Snyder.
Netted Silk Purse—Mrs. Kennedy, of Council Bluffs.
Satin Pin Cushion—Mrs. H. B. Talbot, Council Bluffs.
Toilet Set—Emma Barringer.
Toilet Set—Clara Shearer, Belle and Eliza Brier, and Lizzie Wortley.
Toilet Set—Emma McCollough and Ellen Prizer.
Pair of Vases—Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Friend.
Satchel—Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Israel.
Shakespeare—Miss Ella Brown, Olathe, Kansas.

Vase in Silver—Clara and Edith Prizer.

At ten o'clock the guests were invited to seats at tables picturesquely arranged in the yard, where all were served with wedding cake and ice-cream.

Among the guests from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Terry, of Washington, Capt. Bassett, of Richmond, Sheridan Tracy, of Sigourney, Gen. Tracy, son of Judge Tracy, of Burlington, Portie Lewis and wife.

The *Star* regrets that it had not an artist present to sketch this wedding scene. A fine picture could have been taken at the time the ceremony was being performed. It was a charming tableau that ought to have been preserved. Throughout the ceremony the bonny bride was as bright and artless and happy as a bird, and it was delightfully amusing to see her ingenious and unaffected joy. This is characteristic of her. She has always been so. The loss of hearing sharpens the other faculties, and, being educated to read and write, what would seem to be a misfortune is not really such to this young couple. They can make their way in the world almost equally with other people. Mr. Rogers will, we hear, remain here at least a month and then take his bride to his South Carolina home, stopping a while in Chicago and also in Washington city. This puts an element of sadness in the joyousness of the wedding festivities—for it will be hard for Nettie to leave mother and friends for a far distant and strange home. But a thousand good wishes will follow them, the *Star* will visit them weekly, and surely a kind Providence will smile on a wedded life so happily begun.

READ THIS, GIRLS.

Learn to darn stockings neatly, and then always see that your own are in order. Don't let a button be off your shoes a minute longer than needful. It takes just about a minute to sew one on, and oh, how much neater a foot looks in a trimly buttoned boot than it does in a lopsided affair with half the buttons off. Every girl should learn to make all the simpler articles of clothing, and we know a little girl of seven who could do this and who also made the whole of a blue calico dress for herself, and pieced a large bed quilt. She was not an over-taxed child, either, but a merry, romping, indulged, only daughter. But she was "smart," and she did not die young either. Indeed, we have seldom known children "too smart to live." Very few ever die of that complaint, whatever their grandmothers may think.

So never be afraid a bit of overdoing the business. Help all you can, and study over the business daily. Once get in the habit of looking over your things, and you will like it wonderfully. You will have the independent feeling that you need not wait for any one's convenience in repairing and making, but that you can be beforehand with all such matters. The relief to your weary mother will be more than you can ever estimate.

THE CHARM OF TRUE MARRIAGE.

Our advanced theories of divorce and free love making the matrimonial relation merely a partnership to be dissolved at pleasure, whatever else may be said in their favor, strike a deadly blow at an element in it which was meant perhaps to be supreme above all others. What is the sweetest charm of all true marriage, what the greatest advantage, what the most priceless happiness, like life through, which it brings to the human heart? Not the flush and splendor of its early love; not the richer development which it brings to the character; not even the children who are gathered around its shrine. No, but the intimacy and reliability of its companionship; the fact that it gives those who enter in it, each in the other and through all scenes and changes, a near and blessed stand-by.

Marriage in some of its aspects is doubtless the source of an immense amount of unhappiness, crime, injustice, blight and down-dragging, one of the most perplexing institutions society has to deal with,—only the blind-est sentimentalist will deny that. On the other hand, however,—and this is not mere sentiment, but sober fact,—of all the evidences of God's goodness to be found in this lower world, all the proofs that He cares for us not only with the wisdom of a Creator, but with the interest and love of a Father, there is none quite equal to His sending human beings into the arena of life, not to fight its battles, win its victories, and endure its sorrows alone, but giving them, as they go forth out of their childhood's home, a relation in which each two of them are bound together with the closest of all ties, live together under the same roof, have their labors, their property, their interests, their parental affections all in common, and are moved to stand by each other, hand to hand and heart to heart, in every sorrow, misfortune, trial, and stormy day that earth can bring. It is an ideal, if not always realized in full, which is tasted even now, and all that is said about marriage miseries, more widely perhaps than other happiness.

Toronto *Mail*, yesterday: Hanlan took a long pull yesterday afternoon in his shell the Toronto, in which he perfect Elliot and Hawdon. She is a perfect beauty, and the champion's performance was watched with the greatest interest by a large number of spectators. He is out every afternoon, and crowds flock to the island to see him and his world-famed sportsman's cup.

SUNDAY READING.

LIVING FAITH.

BY MISS L. CROSBY.

O for a faith that knows no doubt,
That never can weakly fail;
That stands unmoved 'mid foes without,
Although the flesh is frail.
A faith that with a childish trust,
Feeds safe in Father's care,
Though flesh should crumble to the dust,
'Mid pain, disease and care,
A faith that takes our Father's hand,
To lead us on the way,
A faith which says, "Ye shall receive,"
That whatsoever ye pray—
The peacemakers unfold,
The blood-stained palm of Christ unfurled
And walks the streets of gold.

The Relation of the Church to Temperance.

BY E. J. BROWNELL.

The relation the Church of Christ sustains to the cause of temperance, seems to me to be a very important one, but the position of many professing Christians toward this cause would indicate that all church-members do not agree with me on the subject. I cannot see how a man can be a consistent follower of Christ and not be only a temperate man, but also a total abstainer from all that can intoxicate; for even though there may be, and doubtless are, men who may indulge in the moderate use of alcoholic stimulants with comparative safety to themselves as individuals, still all the evidence goes to show that there are many more whose only safety lies in total abstinence; and for the sake of these, and of the young, who are in danger of being led into drinking habits by those to whom they look up as leading exemplary lives, it becomes the duty of the Church to require of its members a strict adherence to these principles.

And it is the duty of every Christian man or woman to look well to their position on this question, for we all have an influence greater or less, on those with whom we associate, and by whom we are surrounded, and the example of one professing Christian who is not enough a Christian to give up his wine, or even his cider, for the sake of the influence it may have on some weaker brother, has a greater tendency to injure the temperance cause than that of many who make no profession. Let the views of the world be what they may, in regard to the earnestness of Christian doctrine, they are ever ready to point to the examples of church-members for a license to practice any wrong which may be indulged in by such.

I was forcibly struck a short time since, in reading an article by that noted temperance author, T. S. Arthur, by a remark something like this: "There is no such thing as a tipping Christian, though there may be tipping professors, for in so far as a man tips, moderately or immoderately, he is not a Christian, not a free spiritual man, but in bondage to the flesh." Now it seems to me that this strikes at the very root of this matter, and that, so long as the Church fails to acknowledge this principle as its foundation doctrine on this subject, so long the temperance cause will fail to receive that support from the Church that it deserves and its friends have so long and anxiously expected.

I should be untrue to my own convictions if I did not declare my belief that the greatest safety, and perhaps the only real safety, for a person who has become a slave to strong drink is within the sphere of the Church, for, although a man may have a strong resolution and force of will, still I believe when one has become so bound down by this appetite as many do become nothing less than the saving power of Christ is able to free him from its dominion.

The Example of Christ.

It is only since His divine form has arisen before my soul that I have learned to know the true condition of man. Formerly, by comparing myself with what was small, I appeared great in my own eyes; but since I have compared myself with Him, how insignificant have I become. When we hear a man whom we feel to be truthful and humble speaking great things of himself it has a humiliating effect upon us. And when the Savior utters such words as, "I do always those things that please him" and I believe it to be in very truth that he utters this—I then become conscious of what man, who is created in the image of God, ought to be.

When I see how, in all things, He sought not His glory, but of His heavenly Father, but that of His heavenly glory, I am ashamed of ambition; when I see, how he came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, I am ashamed of my pride; when I see how He took the cup which His Father gave Him, and drank it, I am ashamed of my disobedience; when I see how He bore the contradiction of sinners against Himself, and when He was reviled, he reviled not again, I am ashamed of my impatience and my passion. Nothing has so subduing and humiliating an influence as my Savior's example.—*A. Tholuck.*

Nothing is more common than for great thieves to ride in triumph when small ones are punished. But let wickedness escape as it may, at the last it never fails of doing itself justice, for every guilty person is his own hangman.

Religion is the best armor a man can have, but the worst cloak.

SELECTED MISCELLANY.

Virtue never grows old.
He that is warm thinks all so.
The only source of wealth is labor.
He that gets out of debt grows rich.
Light burdens long borne grow heavy.

Where the will is ready the feet are light.

Words confuse ideas; use as few as possible.

A fine coat may cover a fool, but never conceal one.

National enthusiasm is the great nursery of genius.

Talking comes by nature; silence by understanding.

No house is big enough for two wits to live in together.

Constantly choose rather to want less than to have more.

No one is ever fatigued after the exercise of forbearance.

That civility is best which excludes all suppositious formality.

The wild oats of youth change into the briars of manhood.

Broken friendship may be soldered, but never made sound.

Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together.

No man ever yet looked on the dark side of life without finding it.

A house without newspapers and books is like a house without windows.

Let us always be cheerful; if life is a burden let it be a burden of a song.

Words have double weight when there is a man and character back of them.

An indiscreet person is like an unsealed letter, which everybody can peruse.

Ink is a caustic which sometimes burns the fingers of those who make use of it.

Those who have little are always ready to strike an average with those who have much.

How can we expect a harvest of thought who have not had a seed-time of character?

Memory seldom fails when its office is to show us the sepulcher of our buried hopes.

The despairing dread companionship, and in solitary caves hide away their spirits.

Those who criticize most severely the works of others seldom can produce any themselves.

To act upon a determination made in anger is like embarking on a vessel during a storm.

Life appears to be too short to be spent in nursing animosities or in registering wrongs.

When you have occasion to utter a rebuke let your words be soft and your arguments hard.

A man in the finest suit of clothes is often a shabbier fellow than another dressed in rags.

We ought not to judge of men's merits by their qualifications, but of the use they make of them.

All other love is extinguished by self-love; beneficence, humanity, justice, and philosophy sink under it.

It is better to be doing the most insignificant thing in the world than to reckon a half hour or an hour insignificant.

Generosity is a willingness to give away without making a displayed advertisement every time you do it.

Don't despise the small talents; they are needed as well as the great ones. A candle is sometimes as useful as the sun.

He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to any circumstances.

It is hard to personate and act a part long; therefore if a man think it convenient to seem good let him be so indeed.

Luck is a good thing, but one cannot always afford to wait for it. Luck is a better thing because it is always ready to begin.

Modesty is your furniture, equipment, and words will show that your mind is well regulated and your heart free from passion.

The greatest evils in life have had their rise from something which was thought to be of too little importance to be attended to.

When you are down-hearted, and the world looks black to you, you ought to be hospitable enough to entertain a hope of better days.

It is easier to detect error than to discover truth; the one lies on the surface and can be easily discovered; the other lies hidden deeply, and few are able to find it.

What an argument in favor of social connections is the observation, that by communicating our griefs we have less and by communicating our pleasures we have more.

If you would relish food, labor for it before you take it; if enjoy clothing, pay for it before you wear it; if you would sleep soundly, take a clear conscience to bed with you.

If love and affection could be won with gifts and jewels, then indeed love would have its price; but it is not so. Affection springs from the heart only; no gifts can produce it. A child's love is won more truly by a parent's fond embrace and kiss than with glittering toys.

Under a new law dentists are required to register their names with the county clerk of the county in which they reside before August 19th, or they will not be allowed to practice.

CONDENSED NEWS.

—W. Y. Little, President of the Alabama Senate, is dead.

—A street in Paris has been named after President Lincoln.

—Disturbances have broken out in several of the districts in Poland.

—A child in its mother's arms was killed by lightning at Brockville, Ont.

—Miss Jennie Brown, aged 17, suicided at White Plains, N. Y., with corrosive sublimate.

—Baron Von Gerolt, formerly Prussian Minister at Washington, died July 28th at Bonn.

—Arthur Sullivan, the author of "Pinafore," arrived at Boston from Liverpool July 27th.

—The city of Ottawa is asked for \$200,000 to help build the Toronto and Ottawa Railroad.

—Two unknown men were horribly mangled and killed a few days ago on the Manhattan Railway.

—It is said that the population of Memphis is 16,110, 8,743 of whom have had the yellow fever.

—Hon. Bland Ballard, Judge of the United States Court, died at his home in Louisville, Ky., July 29th.

—The large beer brewery of F. L. Lait at East Williamsburg, N. Y., was destroyed by fire July 28th.

—Freeman, the Adventist who murdered his little girl, refuses legal advice in regard to his approaching trial.

—Gilbert Jackson, aged 94, died at Syracuse, N. Y., July 27th. He had lived in Onondaga county since 1796.

—The Fall River strikers have recently manifested symptoms of lawlessness, and there are fears of trouble with them.

—A recent hurricane in the Adriatic Sea damaged twenty-three vessels, sunk one, and caused the loss of several lives.

—A severe and protracted drought has recently been experienced in several counties of Virginia, causing much damage to the crops.

—The hatmakers at Crofut & Knapp's factory at South Norwalk, Conn., recently struck for a return to their former wages.

—A clause in the Massachusetts Liquor law requires every liquor dealer to get the written consent of the owner of the premises.

—Samuel Emory, a clever London actor, who excels in personating the devoted husband, has lately been sued by his wife for a divorce.

—Hon. John Gault, a prominent lawyer of Hudson, N. Y., and well known throughout the State, died July 28th at the age of 70 years.

—Thomas Reed, of Texas, cashier of a national bank, whose accounts were \$40,000 short and who fled to Canada, was recently arrested in Quebec.

—W. G. Burckett, of Dover, Tenn., fatally shot his wife, fired the second time and wounded her daughter, then blew out his own brains and ended his criminal record and worse than useless life.

—Robert W. Johnson, who was Representative from Kentucky from 1847 to 1853, and United States Senator from that time until 1861, died at his residence at Little Rock, Ark., July 26th.

—The Governor-General of Algeria has made a decree sequestrating the territory of the cities which recently revolted, and imposing an extraordinary contribution of 255,000 francs upon them.

—Two men who had rented a room of Mrs. Lydell in New York robbed the room of Michael Corson of money and jewelry to the value of \$800 and left, but were soon afterwards arrested, fully identified, and committed for trial.

—A party of 100 Young Britons at Ottawa, returning home late from escorting the Montreal Britons to the cars, on the night of July 26th, were fired upon by 300 Union men. The prompt arrival of the police prevented a riot. Several arrests were made.

—Representative Ryan, of Kansas, says the rush of settlers is unprecedented in the history of Kansas, and the immigration for this year is estimated at 150,000. Crops of all kinds are up to the average acreage and far exceed those of any previous year. Negroes continue to arrive there, and so far all have found employment.

—The late Bishop Ames died leaving property to the amount of \$50,000, and is said to have once been worth about \$250,000, mostly accumulated by judicious investment and the rise of property in Indiana, but he subsequently lost some and gave considerable away; besides he was constantly contributing towards liquidating church debts.

—Nine hundred and seventy-nine Icelanders, well stocked with funds and supplied with furs for cold weather, arrived at New York July 28th by the steamer Glasgow on their way to Minnesota, where they will settle and whither they have been preceded by a number of their countrymen. Some of them expressed fears that Minnesota would be too warm for them.

—Justice Wheeler, of the Harlem Police Court, New York, fined Michael Noonan \$25, the full extent of the law, for careless blasting, he having set off a blast in opening the Eleventh avenue boulevard that damaged a private residence to the extent of \$400 besides badly frightening all the women and children in the neighborhood by a shower of immense and numerous pieces of rock, by which their lives were placed in great jeopardy. His being subjected to arrest and fine is, however, no bar to an action for civil damages.

RE-UNION PICNIC.

The deaf-mutes of Maryland will hold a Re-Union Picnic August 14th in Grove No. 3, Druid Hill Park, Baltimore city.

Deaf-mutes from every part of the State are expected to be present, and deaf-mutes from other States are respectfully invited to attend.

This picnic promises to be a very pleasant affair, and old friends and schoolmates will have an opportunity of seeing each other again, such as is rarely offered.

BALTIMOREAN.

REV. A. W. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

July 27	Cleveland, O.
August 3	Chicago, Ill.
" 10	New York.
" 17	" "
" 24	Columbus, O.
" 27	Buffalo, N. Y.
" 31	Cleveland, O.
Sept. 2	Akron, O.
" 5	Evansville, Ind.
" 7	Indianapolis, Ind.
" 14	Cleveland, O.
" 21	St. Louis, Mo.
" 22	Convent'n, St. Joseph, Mo.

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